

# Earth First!

Litha 1991

Vol. XI, No. VI

THE RADICAL ENVIRONMENTAL JOURNAL

June 21

THREE DOLLARS

## Redwood Summer II: Ecotopia Summer

BY ECOTOPIA EF!

Once again, Ecotopia Earth First! is putting out a call for non-violent eco-warriors to come to Northern California to help us stop the slaughter of the last of the Redwoods. Tree climbers, tree huggers, blockaders, banner painters, bicyclists, and all kinds of support people will be needed. We will reclaim the wilderness, secede from the nation, and live as sustainable bioregions. Last year over 3000 people came from all over the country to Redwood Summer. Demonstrators chained themselves to logging equipment, sat in trees, blocked logging roads and marched through timber towns. Despite the car-bomb attack on Judi Bari and Darryl Cherney, and despite high tensions and extreme provocation, we maintained our presence and our non-violence throughout the summer, and made history in the Redwood region.

Redwood Summer brought national and international attention to the destruction of the Redwoods. It helped change the political climate so that both industry and government officials are now talking about logging reforms. But the Redwoods are still going down at 200% the rate of growth, and 1000-year old trees are still being cut to pay off junk bonds. We have made a dent in their corporate power, but we need to continue if the forest is to survive.

This year, along with our logging protests, we will be emphasizing the Ecotopian concept of sustainable lifestyles. Last summer's logging frenzy was followed in the fall by massive layoffs and mill closures. In our small, impoverished communities, we cannot ignore the economic devastation that comes with cut-and-run logging. So this year we will address the issue of what people should do instead of destroying the forest.

Along these lines, EF! will be sponsoring

forest restoration projects all summer. These will include both a long-term project on private land and guerilla forays onto corporate land (see Headwaters article). We will also sponsor educational events this summer, including alternative living workshops and clearcut tours for the tourists. So come anytime if you want to participate. We need your help, but we don't want to mislead you. We can get you a place to stay, but we can't afford to feed or support people all summer. Base camp will be in operation for the large actions only.

We also want to emphasize that this is not a picnic. It is a life and death struggle, and the tensions that led to last year's bombing (as well as other less publicized attacks) are still here in our community. Both the forest and the people who defend it are being attacked. If you plan to help us in the Redwoods this summer, you *must* be committed to non-violence. We think it is the only viable tactic if we are to succeed in saving the Redwoods without getting hurt or killed.

We have made great gains in the Redwood wars at great expense. But we still need your help to save one of the most magnificent ecosystems on earth. If you would like to come out this summer, please call or write for more info. We also desperately need funds to pull this all off. Contributions, large or small, should be made out to Earth First! and sent to: Ecotopia Earth



Ecotopia acts up!

First!, 106 West Standley, Ukiah, CA 95482. For general info, call us at (707) 468-1660. For Action Hotline and Headwaters info call 707-926-5100.

### ECOTOPIA REDWOOD SUMMER CALENDAR

- |             |   |
|-------------|---|
| June 26-30: | EF! Northwest Rendezvous in the Siskiyou mountains near the CA/OR border. Camping, workshops, music and basic partying. For info call Karen or Barry at (503) 343-7305.   |
| July 5-12:  | Redwood Action Week. Tree sitting, log road blockading and other actions in the forest. Non-violence training and woods action training will be provided and base camp will be set up. For info call Brian at (707) 826-7704 or Robert at (707) 926-5100.               |
| August 17:  | Ecotopia Bike Ride. Bicycle shutdown of Highway 20 to protest the cutting of old growth redwoods along that road, and to promote alternative transportation. Close Hwy 20 to cars and trucks forever! For info call Betty at (707) 468-1660 or Naomi at (707) 459-4110. |
| August 27:  | International Day of outrage against Maxxam Corp.   |
| Ongoing:    | In between these actions we will respond to forest emergencies and work on forest restoration projects. Intact affinity groups can also come for Headwaters actions any time. Contact Robert at (707) 926-5100.   |

## Reclaim the Headwaters!

BY ECOTOPIA EF!

### Summer Campaign Targets Headwaters

In the year since Redwood Summer many changes in California's political climate and in the timber industry have taken place and are continuing to occur. Yet these changes have been slow to come and are mostly inadequate, band-aid solutions lacking any long term vision or concern for biodiversity. Such is the case with current plans for preservation of the Headwaters Forest, the world's largest unprotected grove of old growth Redwood. At the present time this tiny remnant of a previously vast ecosystem exists as an island, isolated from other nearby groves in a sea of past and future clearcuts. Unless we choose to take action now, it will be destined to remain this way forever. The Headwaters stands to remind us of what the Redwood Ecosystem once was, and can be again.

We can no longer be content to save only what remains of the Ancient Forests, there is much too little left. The time has come to reclaim vast areas of land, even that which has been previously logged, to begin to restore it to its former state, and to allow natural processes of healing to take place. We must reclaim the Headwaters now! As a facet of Ecotopia Summer, the EF! Redwood Action Team (RAT) is putting out the call for eco-warriors from around the

country to once again travel to California's North Coast throughout the summer, to assist us in defending and restoring areas of the proposed 98,000 acre Headwaters Wilderness Complex.

### Government Plans Inadequate

Headwaters Forest was mapped, named and made an issue of by Earth First!. Its preservation thus far is one of our greatest accomplishments. A look at the latest propaganda would leave one thinking that our state planners and politicians are diligently working towards preserving the Headwaters Forest. The truth is a matter of definition. Currently, all indications show that preservation of the intact 3000 acre island of old growth, the "Headwaters Forest," will be by the state through the combination of a \$300 million bond measure (pending voter approval in June, 1992), private funding, and a debt for nature swap with Maxxam Corp., current owner of the Headwaters. This plan, a part of the "Resourceful California Proposal," was recently introduced by California Gov. Pete Wilson. However, state officials and mainstream environmental groups are showing no interest in protecting an area large enough to sustain a healthy ecosystem.

On the national level, Congressman Pete

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# EARTH FIRST!

NO COMPROMISE IN THE DEFENSE OF MOTHER EARTH!

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## Bring Back the Wild Prairies

For most of its history, Earth First! has focused on the American West, concentrating on issues of concern to mountain ecosystems: old growth timber, grizzly habitat and the Mt. Graham Red Squirrel, for example. These are all worthy causes. But meanwhile, another Western ecosystem has been all but ignored, namely the prairie. I hereby issue a call to action in defense of the Great Plains.

A naturally functioning prairie ecosystem is home to hundreds of species of plants, insects and animals. In this semi-arid environment evolution has created a myriad of teeming life. But the prairie has been overlooked by conservationists. It didn't live up to the monumentalism valued by the early National Park Service, and nobody within the preservation movement has given it more than a passing glance, from the Sierra Club to Earth First!. Currently, only about 2% of the plains is still in its natural state and the remnants are widely scattered.

The prairies were first settled just over a century ago. The hope from the outset was to produce cash crops for a mass market. In this sense, the subduing of the plains mirrored the attempt to subdue the mountains. Whether the commodity was timber, silver or corn, the nation's natural resources were

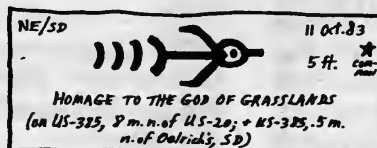
being exploited for sale in the East, with maximum profit the ultimate goal. But the sod-busters were remarkably unsuccessful. Within 50 years, industrial farming of cash crops created one of the worst human-caused ecological crises in history: the Dust Bowl. With the plains laid bare by monoculture, there was nothing to anchor the soil when the predictable droughts of the early '30s occurred. Millions of new settlers fled the resulting dust storms. But technology saved the day, at least temporarily and better wells have been able to irrigate the crops since the '40s, although the aquifers have dropped by 100 feet since then and droughts occur periodically (minor ones every 20 years and major ones every 40 years, give or take).

Eventually, cash crop agriculture on the Great Plains is doomed to fail; it is not sustainable in such a marginal environment. So what is to be done? Deborah and Frank Popper, professors at Rutgers University, have proposed that the federal government begin a program of repurchasing private land on the plains to eventually create a "buffalo commons," a vast prairie ecosystem in its natural state. A number of federal land holdings could provide the raw material for preservationists wanting to launch such a program. A series of National Grasslands ex-

tends from North Dakota to Texas, land which was repurchased by the federal government's Resettlement Administration the last time farming failed on the plains. It is managed by the Department of Agriculture for Multiple Use, much like the National Forests. In this case grazing by private lessees constitutes most of the use. Additional land with preservation potential includes Bureau of Land Management holdings and Indian reservation land.

It is time for activists to address the preservation and recovery of prairie ecosystems. Indeed, restoring grassland wilderness may be more simple than restoring old growth forests, simply due to a faster generational succession. I am not suggesting that you forest-types throw down your banners and tree spikes, or give up your local issues. I am calling Earth First!ers in the prairie states to action. You must be out there somewhere! Get to work on your local issue. This edition of *Earth First!* contains an article about the Big Open prairie in Montana. Look for more articles dealing with plains ecosystems in coming months. Once again it has fallen to Earth First! to take the lead where mainstream environmental groups lag. As in the past, the others will follow wise and action-oriented leadership in their own good time.

-GEOFF CUNFER



### If I Had a Robot

I'd tie it to a basswood tree  
with cordage made from milkweed.  
I'd poke it with sharpened sticks  
of hickory and ash  
And when at last its shallow,  
deceitful  
techno-soul was sacrificed  
I'd dance a pagan druid dance  
and howl into  
the night

### Been Busy? Let us know!

What defines our movement? ACTION. Without it, Earth First! would be naught but another bunch of letter writers, lobbyists, philosophers and heathens. This may be old news, but where is the action? This issue contains several announcements of upcoming actions, which is great to see. Another summer of actions in defense of redwoods, a major campaign to oppose stripmining in Wisconsin's northwoods and an international

effort on behalf of Borneo's besieged rainforests are all in store. However, this issue of *Earth First!* sizzling in your hot little hands is sorely lacking in action reports.

There must be people out there doing it. Gaia knows we have enough to howl against! After all, to paraphrase Mark Twain, reports of our death have been greatly exaggerated. But the action articles are not coming in. Unless we receive these reports we cannot let our readers know about the vital work going

on out there on the highways and in the hinterlands, and will be forced to resort to copious book reviews, voluminous biodiversity reports, critiques of critiques, and excerpts from the *Omega New Age Directory*. We have tried calling and writing EF! contacts all over the nation to solicit articles, but it just isn't working. It's up to you wielders of the monkeywrench and banner to also pick up a pen now and then! 'NUFF SAID!

—R RESTLESS for the Collective

## EARTH FIRST!

Litha

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Although we do not accept the authority of the hierarchical state, nothing herein is intended to run us afoul of its police power.

Submissions are welcomed and should be typed or carefully printed, double spaced, and sent with an SASE if return is requested. Electronic submissions are even better, either on Macintosh disks or via Econet (send to "earthfirst"). Art or photographs (black & white prints preferred, color prints or slides OK) are desirable to illustrate articles and essays. They will be returned if requested. Please include explicit permission to reprint slides. Due to our tight budget, no payment is offered except for extra copies of the issue.

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### SCHEDULE

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Subscriptions or questions should be sent to: Earth First!, POB 5176, Missoula, MT 59806



# Wisconsin's Resource Wars

## Activists to Occupy Mine Site

BY AL GEDICKS

The State of Wisconsin's approval of Kennecott/RTZ's open pit copper mine in Ladysmith was announced on the same day that the United States went to war against Iraq. The war for oil overshadowed the war for Wisconsin's mineral resources. However, the announcement of a major protest rally and occupation of the mine site on July 6 has once again put the mining issue in the forefront.

Organizers for Northern Shield, a new group formed to conduct resistance to mine construction, have announced that the July 6 action will kick off what the group is calling "Flambeau Summer." "Our first objective is to stop the Kennecott mine through whatever creative tactics we can dream up," states Jan Jacoby, a spokesperson for the group. She emphasized that the group will engage in only nonviolent activities.

Kennecott's Ladysmith project is rightly seen by both the mining industry and the opposition as a precedent for opening up large-scale mining activity across northern Wisconsin. The scope of mining activity includes 10 potential mine sites along with the processing and waste disposal facilities. All of these sites are in wetland areas and in close proximity to the headwaters of the state's major rivers.

Despite Wisconsin's so-called "tough" mining laws, the Department of Natural Resources (DNR) granted Kennecott six variances, including permission to construct a mine less than 300 feet from a river. While Kennecott has convinced the DNR that they can safely construct an open pit copper mine 140 feet from the Flambeau River, few believe that six to ten mining projects, with accompanying toxic waste piles and acid mine drainage, will not pose a threat to the environment and economy of northern Wisconsin.

During three days of public testimony in Ladysmith last summer, over 180 people spoke in opposition to the proposed mine and almost all of them mentioned the importance of the Ladysmith mine in the context of the development of a new mining district in northern Wisconsin. Despite this widespread public concern, David Schwarz, the state's hearing examiner for Kennecott's mine application, refused to allow expert testimony that would have suggested the need for a comprehensive regional environmental impact statement (EIS) prior to the issuance of any single mine permit. Without the information contained in such a study, citizens and Indian tribes are effectively excluded from participating in regula-



November 10 Freedom March, Ladysmith, WI.

Photo: Al Gedicks

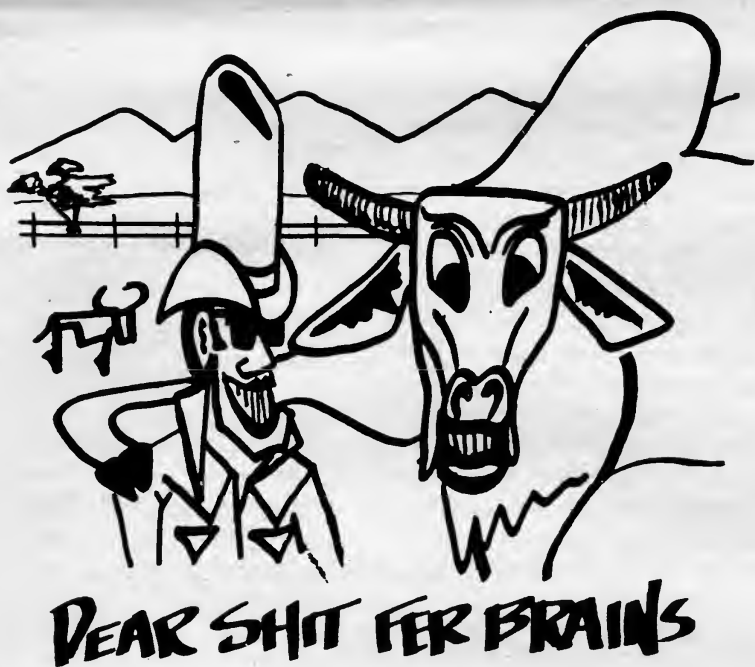
tory proceedings on mining activity.

In response to this major loophole in the state's supposedly "tough" mining regulations, Rep. Harvey Stower (D-Amery) has introduced a mining reform bill that would require a regional EIS before any more permits are granted. While Rep. Stower is optimistic about getting the bill passed by the legislature, it faces a guaranteed veto by the governor. Governor Thompson's administration has laid out a red carpet for the mining industry and his right-hand man, former Exxon lobbyist James

Klauser, is very sensitive to the issue of public information about mining impacts. After more than a decade of unsuccessful efforts to start mining projects, first in Ladysmith in 1976 and then in Crandon in 1986, mining executives have concluded that public opposition can indeed stop even the most powerful mining companies from investing in highly profitable projects.

The mining industry's solution to public resistance is to limit the information available and to create laws, such as the "Local Agreement" law, which allows min-

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All letters will be printed, unless they are a travesty. We will print a representative sample of letters expressing the same views. Contact us if you feel your opinion was not expressed. Type or neatly print and double-space your letters. Indicate if you wish to remain anonymous. Send letters to POB 5176, Missoula MT 59806. The opinions expressed here represent only their authors, and are not official positions of the Earth First! journal staff or movement.

Dear Shit-for-Brains:

Good to see the paper back to the familiar Gaelic names on the issues.

I'm one of probably hordes of older folk who send money but am too tied down to do much action. But I want to say how much I appreciate you guys who go to jail for your beliefs—I am with you 1000% in spirit. For some reason—maybe my imagination is extra vivid—but during the '50s I had long arguments about spraying DDT on our farm's apple trees. I knew there had to be another way to kill bugs or learn to live with them. What was so awful about a flawed apple anyhow? It tastes just as sweet and real.

But my parents who owned me at

the time (though not my mind, ever) told me, "You *have* to spray the trees." So they sprayed.

I want to apologize now for what got us into this awful environmental mess. The spraying, the huge cars, the race to collect material objects. We were looking for a "good" life but it was in our backyards, in the milkweed that hosted the Monarch, in the wild Echinacea which held our cure for disease, the violets secreting vitamins.

We thought we were so wise worshipping "science"—we were in awe of a dead God.

Now I try to live the opposite—not because I'm a great wise person but it is cheaper! I have solar panels out in the

shadow of a nuclear plant to steal tiny bits of sun to heat all my hot water and never a tithe to the nuclear phallus.

I'm behind all you rowdy hell raisers and brave characters. My stifled spirit is with you in every protest and your war stories are inspiring.

I must add that someone managed to hobble out to "my" woods—a place of peace, and property of a few foxes, groundhogs, many birds, snakes, salamander, etc.—and as caretaker of these woods for the creatures, I watched destruction cease altogether when the suits received insistent notes that spikes were in the trees. I guess the long metal rods piercing some sample trees with notes hanging thereon convinced the rapists to stop.

Anyhow a small acreage is still virginal and I can walk there triumphant.

So everyone can do *something*! All it takes is awareness.

Keep up your healthy outrage and know my mother and father (newly wise!), my grandparents (disillusioned of their materialism), the whole line-up of ancestors is admiring and yes, jealous of you.

Think about my daughter while you are in jail. She is a wacko environmentalist and crazy animal rights person; also even a stupid vegetarian who just delivered a healthy breastfed baby while other friends of ours are suffering miscarriages and toxemias. We need to all wake up and go natural, though I fear it may be too late. Press on though, it may *not* be too late. I love you all. Here's some money.

—FOXY MOMMA

Extremely disappointed and offended with your cartoons on page 11 and the other on page 32 bottom of page. We won't be renewing our subscription. Your hate and disrespect is more than apparent for all women of this earth.

—FAIRPIECE, Eugene, OR

Dear Shitzkopf,

Do *not* renew my subscription! Your rag is too full of White Man hating stinking feminist/faggot vermin drivell! It's not my fault the world is messed up - it's the system (which includes others) that could have been started by any kind of people! Power to White Environmentalist Men!

—A PROUD WHITE MAN, Texas

EFL,

Another half-baked idea. Black bears in North America are in deep trouble. Seems some Orientals believe bear gallbladders have magical properties that increase sex drive or prick size or some such crap, when ingested. Consequently, poachers earn thousands of dollars wiping out the world's bear populations. As there are fewer and fewer bears, the demand goes up, penalties become more severe, and poachers take greater risks to earn more. Perhaps we are approaching this problem from the wrong angle.

The people poaching have been doing so for generations. Deer-jacking is in their blood. So long as a black market exists, let's get these assholes to shift from ripping off nature to ripping off neurotic Orientals. I mean, how difficult could it be to fake a bear gallbladder? How distinctive are gallbladders among large mammals? Would cattle and pig gallbladders from slaughterhouses work? How about gallbladders from large euthanized dogs in shelters and labs? Gallbladders must look pretty funky by the time they reach Hong Kong. Are they processed? Dried or powdered? Who's going to be scrupulous enough to unmask the ruse? The poachers? Not when millions can be made with an unlimited supply of mock gallbladders. The Oriental herbalist? He'll grumble about the decline in quality of bear gallbladders and sell to the gullible, anyway.

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# Kalmiopsis Wilderness Gold Mining

BY SISKIYOU ENVIRONMENTAL COUNCIL

For months Phil Wallin of River Lands Conservancy (RLC) and Romain Cooper of Siskiyou Environmental Council have been working on the acquisition of 2000 acres of mining claims in the heart of the Kalmiopsis Wilderness along the National Wild and Scenic Chetco River. The claim owner and RLC have finally reached agreement but funding for the purchase must become available through the Land and Water Conservation Fund, a government land acquisition trust with an annual budget of \$900 million mainly from receipts of Outer Continental Shelf oil leases.

What's at stake is a final opportunity to purchase these patented wilderness mining claims. If this is not done now we will have a large-scale gold mine operating in the heart of the Kalmiopsis. That dark scenario would include ancient trees being cut, gravel dredges destroying the solitude at Taggarts Bar on the Chetco River and permanently scarring a wild and botanically rich landscape, and heavy

equipment traffic vying with wilderness hikers along the mine access route within the Kalmiopsis Wilderness. The claims straddle the Wild and Scenic Chetco River, a world class fishery, whose exceptional water quality and clarity could be seriously jeopardized by mining along its corridor.

Purchase of these claims would not only stop this present proposal but allow the Forest Service to rip access roads which are now periodically graded and traveled by the claim owner. We can then close the door on the threat of large scale mining that will violate the solitude and

wild landscape of the Kalmiopsis and the Chetco River.

The ground work has been done; the owner of the claims is a willing seller. However, the House subcommittee is meeting now to consider 1992 Land and Water Con-



servation Fund acquisitions. The citizens of Oregon must tell our congressional delegation of the importance and urgency of purchasing these Kalmiopsis mining claims. Write and/or call today! A brief note is all it would take. It could say:

"Dear Representative or Senator \_\_\_\_\_: We urge you to immediately allocate Land and Water

Conservation funds to purchase mining claims in the heart of the Kalmiopsis Wilderness along the National Wild and Scenic Chetco River and completely protect these two important parts of our National Heritage. Of course, it's more powerful to use your own words and add personal comments. U.S. Senate Address is Washington, DC 20510; House address is Washington, DC 20515. Key congressional representatives to contact are Congressman Peter DeFazio (202) 225-5711; Congressman Les AuCoin (202) 225-0855 or (800) 533-3303; and Senator Mark Hatfield (202) 224-3753. Do it today so we don't lose this opportunity to stop major mining, road construction and private land holding in the Kalmiopsis Wilderness. It would also help to write to Mike Lunn, Siskiyou National Forest Supervisor, POB 440, Grants Pass, Oregon 97527 and urge him to do everything possible to support and expedite the acquisition of mining claims in the Kalmiopsis Wilderness.

## Wisconsin Flambeau Summer

continued from previous page

ing companies to bypass democratic institutions like county zoning and town board resolutions. Kennecott/RTZ has gone so far as to prohibit local officials from criticizing the mine as part of the "local agreement" between Kennecott and local units of government. Article 31 of the agreement, under the heading "Local Governments will not oppose the mine" states that "Except as provided herein, the Participating Local Governments and parties negotiating this Agreement agree not to oppose the Mine or to take any action which would serve to unreasonably delay the construction of the Mine. The Participating Local Governments also agree to take all action necessary to assure that the Applicant is able to obtain

all approvals, permits, licenses and moratorium removals which may be necessary to assure that the Mine can be constructed and is able to commence operation."

This provision is now the subject of a lawsuit challenging the constitutionality of the local agreement. The Rusk County Citizens Action Group (RCCAG) filed the suit in Rusk County Circuit Court in December 1990, arguing that the agreement denies freedom of speech to local residents. If Kennecott attempts to begin mine construction before this suit is settled, RCCAG will seek an injunction against such action. Kennecott's recent announcement that they will postpone their previously announced April 1991 con-

struction date may have been prompted by the fear that the court would have granted RCCAG's request for an injunction. Rather than accept a public defeat, Kennecott/RTZ simply backed off on their construction schedule.

Now Kennecott/RTZ has announced a July 9 date for the beginning of mine construction. "We're putting out the call to folks around the state," says Northern Shield's Jan Jacoby, "that the time has come to make a stand against corporate greed and the destruction of our environment." While mining executives and state officials see this mine as inevitable, they have been wrong before. The environmentalist/Indian alliance that resisted the Exxon-Crandon mine

project for a decade was consistently ignored until they forced Exxon's withdrawal from the project in 1986. That same alliance now confronts the world's largest mining company at Ladysmith. With the formation of Northern Shield, we can anticipate the beginning of an even higher phase of resistance to resource plunder in the northwoods.

A planning meeting is scheduled for July 6, in Grant, WI at the Grant Town Hall, intersection of Hwy 27 and County Road P. For more information: Jan Jacoby, Rt. 1, Clayton, WI 54004, (715) 455-1444; or Al Gedicks, Center for Alternative Mining Development Policy, 210 Avon St. #9, LaCrosse, WI 54603, (608) 784-4399.

### Stop Kennecott/RTZ Rally and Minesite Occupation July 6, 1991 Ladysmith, Wisconsin

10:00 am Civil Disobedience Information Meeting at Grant Town Hall, 2 miles south of Ladysmith at intersection of Highway 27 and County "P".

Noon Rally at Grant Town Hall

2:00 pm Minesite Occupation

Sponsored by: Northern Shield, the Wisconsin Greens and Midwest Headwaters EF!. For more information, call Jan at (715) 455-1444 or Bob at (608) 241-9426.

St. Louis Area Incinerator Network (SLAIN) & Gateway Green Alliance (GGA) present

### DON'T WASTE THE MIDWEST!

INCINERATORS & the FIGHT TO STOP THEM

Friday (evening) July 12, 1991 - talk by *Waste Not* editor Dr. Paul Connert

Saturday, July 13, 1991:

BAD FUMES RISING Video Festival;  
Concurrent workshops on strategies to halt incinerators & technical issues of incineration;  
Slide shows & theatre;  
Toxic Tours of where you can best be poisoned in the greater St. Louis area.

Eureka High School, (just a smokestack away from the planned incinerator to burn dioxin-contaminated soil in Times Beach, Missouri)

829 Highway 109, Eureka, MO

To receive a program brochure, call 314-727-8554 or write: Gateway Green Alliance, P.O. Box 8094, St. Louis MO 63156.



# Trial Lore



## AMEX "Felon" Update

After six months of court dates the three "felons" have entered a plea bargain and been sentenced.

Moss, you will remember, ran from a cop and got tackled after dumping snow in the office. He says, "It pays to run." He bargained down to two misdemeanors, no fine or court costs, 200 hours community service and two years unsupervised probation.

Female Felon was apprehended with a felt tip pen in her pocket, but no evidence was produced linking her pen to the writing on the wall. She plead guilty to a 6th Degree Felony Attempted Trespassing, and was fined \$270, including court costs, and 200 hours community service.

Michael Robinson wore a "Stumps Suck" T-shirt and was able to convince an employee that he had an appointment with one of the managers. He signed using a pseudonym which turned out to be the real name of a man wanted for murder in Boulder. He plead guilty to misdemeanor trespass and a charge of criminal impersonation was deferred. He was fined about \$300, including court costs, 100 hours community service, and 2 years supervised probation.

## Clearwater Inactive

The Forest Service has finally given official word that the investigation of a tree spiking in the Clearwater National Forest is officially "inactive." That means it's still in their filing cabinets, but no one is paid to look at it.

You may remember that the feds raided the Sherwood House, former EF! contact in Missoula, in April, 1989, in relation to the alleged tree spiking. The following September, seven people, including several EF!ers, were subpoenaed by a grand jury to present hair samples, fingerprints, palmprints and handwriting samples.

Recently, the feds released the affidavit that allowed for the search. Apparently, a silver Honda was seen parked on the side of the road near Post Office Creek for a couple of days surrounding the alleged spiking time. A VW bus was also seen.

The affidavit allows that a Forest Service investigator drove by the Sherwood House and saw a silver Honda parked outside, belonging, the affidavit said, to Lilburn. The investigator also saw a VW bus. The affidavit describes a male with long dark hair and a beard seen through a window standing in the Sherwood's kitchen. The investigator pegged that man to be Lilburn.

Well, those spending your tax dollars were busily bungling facts. At the time, Lilburn drove a bright yellow Honda. The VW bus did not have an engine; it was more a lawn decoration than a vehicle. And if Lilburn was seen through the window, he must have been standing in front of the sink, which means he was doing the dishes. Clearly, the Grand Jury should have been called over Bikini doing the dishes, not over the handy mix up in car colors.

Two years later, Bikini still loathes doing the dishes, and the feds still have no case. Life goes on in Missoula.

# Arizona Five Conspiracy Trial

One of the most important legal cases in the history of the environmental movement will be tried in a federal courtroom in Prescott, Arizona, beginning June 10. Unlike most environmental cases, this one does not involve endangered species or threatened wilderness. Five environmental activists are being charged with criminal conspiracy and other charges after a three year campaign by the FBI to infiltrate, intimidate and discredit Earth First!. In May 1989 four activists, Peg Millett, Marc Baker, Dave Foreman and Mark Davis, were arrested and charged with conspiracy to destroyed power lines leaving a nuclear facility after FBI agent Michael Fain infiltrated the activist communities of Prescott and Tucson, AZ. Baker, Davis and Millett are facing additional charges, as is Ilse Asplund, another Prescott activist charged in later months. The defendants are facing substantial sentences, in some cases as long as fifteen years.

With the glare of national media coverage on it, the trial could bring to light the abuses of the FBI. The FBI, rather than these activists, should be on trial for violation of constitutional rights and for their campaign to destroy the radical environmental movement. This could be a rare opportunity to expose a dangerous threat to all of us who work on behalf of our endangered Earth. The stakes are high. This trial needs all the attention it can get.

The information number for the trial is (602) 776-1091. To donate for legal expenses, make checks out to Earth First! Legal Offense Fund and send them to 1385 Iron Spgs. Rd., Suite 213, Prescott, AZ 86301. Your fellow activists in Arizona need your financial, physical and spiritual support! Come to Prescott if you can. There is camping in the national forest with easy access of the court in Prescott.

-KAREN PICKETT

### T-SHIRTS

Two-sided design:  
artwork on front  
printed text of  
"Your Legal Rights"  
on back!  
Short sleeved, 100% cotton  
Colors: white or light blue  
Sizes: S M L XL  
\$12 postpaid

Colorado Earth First!  
c/o Chris  
302 27th St  
Boulder, CO 80303  
Bulk orders call  
303-499-6310

Profits pay Amex 17 legal costs

## Mt. Graham Update

On May 17 US District Court Judge Marquez ruled that the monitoring program of the endangered Red Squirrel was "adequate" and that construction of telescopes on Mt. Graham squirrel habitat could be continued on the mountain. Last April the restraining order prohibiting construction had been imposed by the 9th Circuit Court in San Francisco. Marquez's ruling lifted that restraining order permanently, although a final decision by the Ninth Circuit is still forthcoming.

The Mt. Graham Preservation Camp was revived the following day and will be active throughout the summer. Construction of the telescopes is likely to have begun by print time and there will be an Earth First! presence on the mountain. Fierce opposition to this project in the courts and on the ground has slowed it considerably, and many credit Earth First! with the Smithsonian's decision not to construct their telescope on the mountain. The project lost a great deal of credibility with the Smithsonian's withdrawal in early May.

The Vatican still intends to construct a telescope despite the fact that doing so will violate San Carlos Apache sacred ground. The Mt. Graham Preservation Coalition is asking people to call or write their local Catholic churches and ask why the Vatican disrespects another culture's religious practices and to urge them to join the Smithsonian in relocating their telescope. After you do that, please quit your job, abandon your family (if necessary) and come to Mt. Graham. A large presence on the mountain is likely to have a significant effect on this campaign and the Graham County Authorities are already getting pretty fed up with arresting people. Finally, there is reason to believe that with sufficient outcry this whole thing will swing our way in the end.

BUT THE END IS NOT FAR OFF. Because of the damaging precedent this project sets for the Endangered Species Act, it is absolutely critical that we win the Mt. Graham Campaign, and it might be the most important legal issue surrounding the Endangered Species Act today. For up to date information call the Mt. Graham Hotline 24 hours a day at (602) 629-9200.

—ERIK RYBERG

## East Fork/AMEX Update

The radical Colorado EF! booth made an appearance recently—this time at the Denver Zoo. EF! was invited to have a booth at the Earth Day fair. The booth's theme was "Endangered Species of Colorado."

The focus was on griz habitat and on the recently discovered lynx in the East Fork valley. Hundreds of zoo-goers signed our "Save the Lynx" petition and found out about American Express' involvement in destroying Colorado's wild places.

We didn't sell a single T-shirt, but we did raise over \$50 with a sign on a griz mask that said "Vote for me...1 penny." Thanks to Marla, Mike, Dave, and Julie for staffing yet another radical booth action.

Colorado EF! collected about 1,000 signatures in support of the Lynx in the East Fork valley. Mike presented these to the Colorado Division of Wildlife commissioners on May 9 to a mixed reaction (always quite a trip to appear before these folks...).

The bottom line in their view is that the legislature won't allocate enough money for Threatened & Endangered species. This is the same bunch of dorks that passed a vegetable protection bill while killing a voter referendum in support of a small tax to help "non-game" wildlife!

The struggle to protect East Fork from American Express et.al. continues. We still need your help in pressuring AMEX to get out of Colorado's wild places. Write us (Colorado EF!, POB 1166, Boulder, CO 80306) to help with the boycott...donations are appreciated!

—MIKE STABLER

**HOT OFF THE PRESS!**  
**GET YOUR AMEX BOYCOTT MATERIALS!!**  
(P.S. They're **ERRR!!**)

That's right, while they last, we'll mail you lots of stuff to aid the American Express boycott...for free! (We accept donations, of course). Choices include:

(Quantity)

- BOYCOTT AMERICAN EXPRESS!! rubber stamps: Imprint your favorite credit card applications.
- "De-Business" cards: Carry in your wallet and hand them out to your Yuppie friends. They explain the boycott on one side with the AMEX Skull on the other.
- AMEX Skull agitators.
- Packet for photo-copying. Enlist local merchants in the campaign!

COLOR. EF! - PO 1166 - BOULDER, CO 80306



# Colorado Sacrifices Wilderness

BY MICHAEL ROBINSON

In a spasm of current legislation, Colorado's congressional delegation seems finally ready, after eleven years, to pass a Colorado national forest wilderness bill. In the process, seven men and one woman are poisoning themselves to sacrifice a minimum of two million acres of wilderness (probably more) and gut the integrity of the 1964 Wilderness Act by setting a precedent denying new Wilderness areas federally reserved water rights—the right of streams to flow.

Colorado has only a little more than two and a half million acres of designated wilderness, almost all on national forest land, and much of it rocks and ice, ecologically incomplete. But in 1980, when the last wilderness bill was passed, over four and a half million acres were "released" for multiple abuse. Three years ago Dave Foreman and Howie Wolke listed over 2.3 million acres of unprotected national forest wilderness in *The Big Outside*, but that was only in areas where total wild acreage exceeded blocks of 100,000 acres. Smaller segments of valuable wildlands abound as well. Even assuming that some of the information in *The Big Outside* is out of date, probably at least two and a half million acres of national forest land still remain wild in the state.

In the early '80s, the Colorado Environmental Coalition (CEC) proposed 1.2 million acres for wilderness designation out of the four and a half million acres that had been "released." Ex-Sen. Gary Hart and current Sen. Tim Wirth were amenable to protecting at least 750,000 acres of that, but ex-Sen. Bill Armstrong wasn't. A few years ago, when a federal judge in Colorado ruled that designated wildernesses were entitled to sufficient water to protect the purposes for which they were established, Armstrong decided to use this as a pretext to block any further wilderness bill that did not explicitly repeal that court ruling. His successor, Sen. Hank Brown, who has hired Armstrong's anti-wilderness staff, has also taken up Armstrong's crusade.

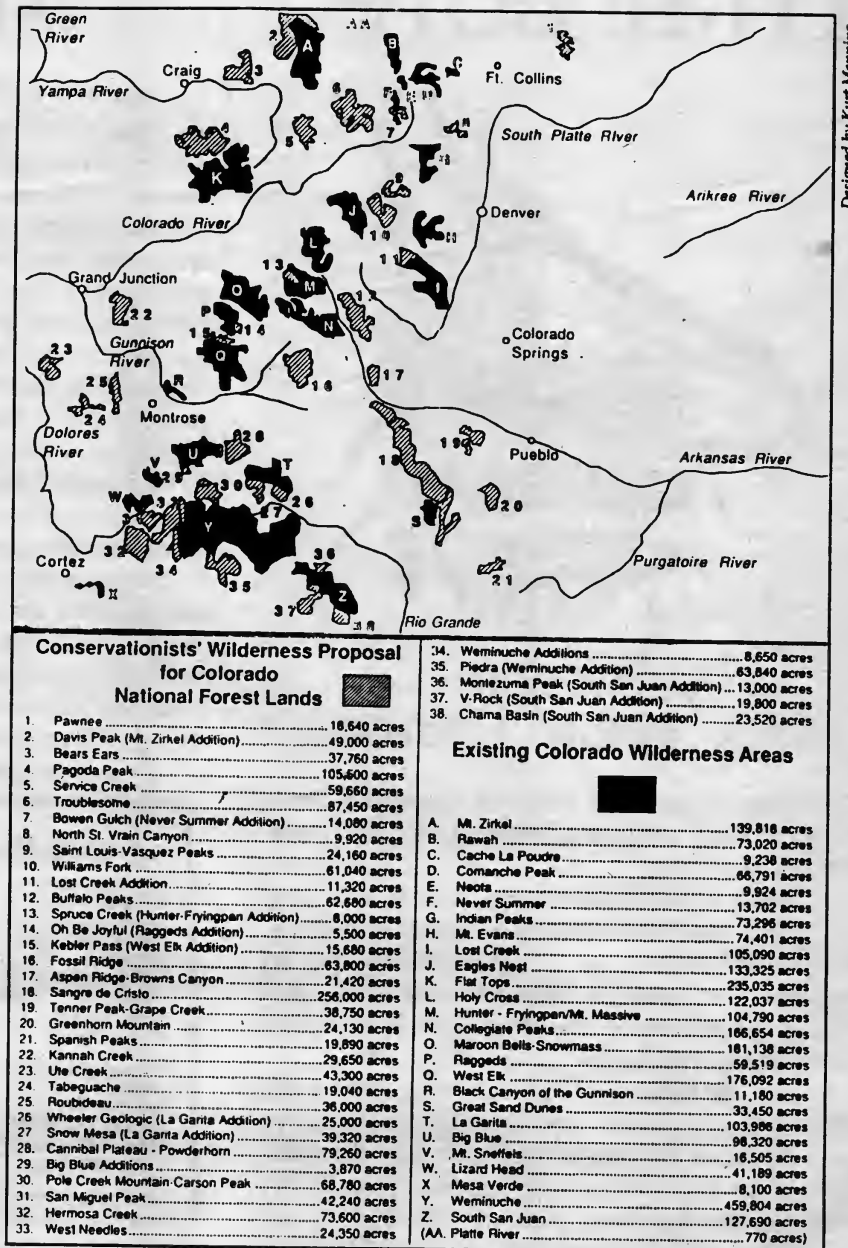
This Spring CEC enlarged its wilderness proposal by about 400,000 acres. These additions are areas accidentally missed in the old proposal, but also represent a new and encouraging emphasis on low elevation habitat and biological diversity. Nevertheless, the 1.6 million acres, which exclude some undeveloped private mining claims under public land as well as unmaintained vehicle "ways," are still insufficient and sacrifice too much. It seems now, however, that a final bill will be less than half of CEC's proposal!

Sen. Wirth, the wilderness champion (relatively speaking) of the state, is in very real danger of being unseated next year by Republican state senator Terry

Constadine, a savvy and populist anti-wilderness politician. Since the possibility of leaving the bill to Brown and Constadine would be a major disaster, Wirth decided to settle with Brown while he still can. In the negotiations, Brown gave Wirth the choice of giving up water rights or accepting "hard release" language that would have required the Forest Service to destroy all roadless areas not designated wilderness. Wirth accepted this awful dilemma and chose to give up the guarantee that water could flow in Wilderness areas. Given that the acreage is less than Wirth's previous compromise, it is obvious he got nothing in return.

The Wirth-Brown bill, virtually assured passage in the Senate, designates only 641,000 acres as wilderness—around 100,000 fewer acres than the compromise Wirth offered Armstrong last year (see EF! Journal 8/1/90). Almost all the areas proposed for wilderness are headwaters areas, above likely diversion sites. For the one significant exception, the Piedra, special legislative language was inserted specifying that the federal government does not need water rights in order to adequately protect the area's ecology, a blatant falsehood, and one that could lead to disaster on the Piedra River. Additionally, the bill denies all new areas federally reserved water rights, which could lead to major expansions and new uses for existing minor irrigation ditches inside wildernesses. For example, a major metropolitan area on Colorado's Front Range could buy up a West Slope rancher's water rights and ditch system and replace the ditch with a tunnel sucking entire stream flows underneath the Continental Divide to irrigate Kentucky blue grass lawns. Such facilities already exist; now we could have them in Wilderness areas. As if that wasn't bad enough, the bill reaffirms the legality of current diversions from upstream of the existing Platte River Wilderness area by stating that they are not harming the wilderness. This amends interpretations of a past wilderness bill to provide an additional (and, unfortunately, unneeded) legal rationale for draining the Platte River Wilderness. The water language in this bill, if it passes, will give foes of wilderness ammunition to obtain similar concessions in future wilderness bills throughout the nation.

There is, however, a chance to amend this bill in the House of Representatives, where Rep. Ben Nighthorse Campbell is sponsoring legislation identical with the Senate bill. Rep. David Skaggs has said he will try to restore water rights in the House as well as bring the area up to around 800,000 acres (plus designating most of Rocky Mountain National Park as Wilderness). Two other Colorado Representatives, Wayne Allard and Dan Schaefer,



have introduced their own anti-wilderness bill of only 471,000 national forest acres and no water rights, so the House could still be a toss-up. It is vital to tell Rep. George Miller, the new, pro-wilderness chair of the House Interior Committee, that wilderness without federally reserved water rights is not wilderness. Water rights *must* be restored. Furthermore, the CEC 1.6 million acre proposal is already too low, but 641,000 acres is simple ecocide. Following are a few of the omitted areas that are crucial to ecological integrity and must be restored to the bill (acreage for the Wirth/Brown bill is italicized in parentheses). Please include as many of these as possible in your letter, since mention of specific areas greatly helps getting them restored to the bill:

- The Piedra roadless area in the San Juans, including the area proposed for the Sandbench timber sale this summer and the crucial connecting corridor to the Weminuche Wilderness, omitted in the Senate bill. In 1988 the low elevation old growth Piedra was 114,000 acres; today CEC is only asking for 64,000 acres (W/B—50,100).

- Montezuma Peak/Clamshell/Blanco addition to the South San Juan Wilderness. This approximately 30,000-acre area loops around the entire West end of the South San Juan Wilderness, from north to south. It is habitat for lynx and possibly grizzlies, and includes part of the land proposed for the infamous East Fork ski resort. Note that CEC is only asking for 13,000 acres of wilderness, to allow East Fork to proceed (W/B—around 12,000 acres, conjoined in acreage with the proposed V-Rock Trail addition to the South San Juan Wilderness).

- V-Rock addition to the South San Juan Wilderness. This approximately 30,000-acre area is near

where the last handful of grizzlies in Colorado probably lives, but the compromise omits the crucial Southern extension (W/B—around 7,000 acres, conjoined with the proposed Montezuma Peak addition to the South San Juan Wilderness).

- Chama Basin addition to the South San Juan Wilderness. This 23,600-acre roadless area is separated from the Cruces Basin Wilderness in New Mexico by a minor paved highway and narrow gauge railroad. In the mid-1980s there were several unconfirmed grizzly sightings near here. Last fall a cowboy on the private land between here and the V-Rock roadless area says he saw a grizzly with two yearling cubs (W/B—zero).

- Hermosa Creek (73,600 acres) and Snow Mesa (39,320 acres) in the San Juans. Both of these contain low elevation forest and are around half the size they were during RARE II (W/B—zero).

- The San Miguel Peak roadless area is 42,240 acres lodged between Hermosa Creek and the rocks and ice of Lizard Head Wilderness (W/B—zero).

- Pole Creek Mountain/Carson Peak. This is a 69,000-acre (including some BLM land) area separated from the Weminuche Wilderness by a dirt road (W/B—zero).

- The entire 256,000-acre Sangre de Cristo roadless area. The Senate bill divides this into several segments to permit ORVs to drive through and new water facilities to be built (W/B—207,330 acres).

- Ute Creek on the Uncompahgre Plateau, which has no designated wilderness, 43,300 acres (W/B—zero).

- Roubideau, 36,000 acres and the longest remaining roadless canyon on the Uncompahgre Plateau.

continued on page 16



# Montana Slaughters Grizzlies

## Hunting Season Challenged

BY PHILIP R. KNIGHT

On May 21, 1991, attorneys for Jasper Carlton, The Fund for Animals, and the Swan View Coalition filed a 60 day formal notice of intent to file suit against the Montana Fish and Game Commission (MFGC) and the Montana Department of Fish, Wildlife and Parks and petitioned the US Fish and Wildlife Service (USFWS) for enforcement of the Endangered Species Act. The petition asked that criminal and civil penalties be applied against the Department and Commission. The attorneys also requested that the USFWS immediately terminate its Section 6 cooperative agreement with the State of Montana and withhold all federal funds appropriated through its provisions.

Unbeknownst to most Americans, Grizzly Bears have been hunted in Montana for years. This annual hunt, usually held in the fall, has been controversial since its inception and is considered by many to be a threat to the Bear. But not since 1975, when the Grizzly was listed as a Threatened species, have Montana Grizzlies been hunted in the spring. Until this year, that is. Late this winter the Montana Department of Fish, Wildlife and Parks (MDFWP), under the directorship of K.L. "Mr. Cool" Cool, made the irrational decision to hold a Grizzly hunt from April 1 to May 4. Cool recently said "It's Montana's bear. America is trying to tell us how to manage it from Washington, DC, and they don't know how."<sup>1</sup> The State of Montana has long resented the federal listing of the bear as a Threatened species under the Endangered Species Act (ESA), and would rather be able to dictate the bruins' fate without federal intervention. Indeed, if Cool's comments are any indication, the spring hunt appears to be an effort to wrest control of the Bear from the federal government, despite the Grizzly's federally protected status. And the USFWS, if left to its own devices, would probably let it happen.

Cool claims the hunt is "biologically justified" because the bears killed by hunters tend to be "problem" bears which would end up getting relocated or killed anyway.<sup>2</sup> The assumption that they would become problem bears lacks basis. These Grizzlies are some of the healthiest bears in the continental US. The Rocky Mountain Front in Montana is the only place left where Grizzlies, once mainly a plains animal, still roam the Great Plains.

Cool also claimed that if one female, two males or three bears total were killed early in the season, the State would consider a "quota" of its own to have been met, and perhaps end the hunt. If five or more bears were killed in the spring hunt, Cool said, there would probably not be a fall hunt.<sup>3</sup> These alleged "quotas" did not emerge until the hunting season was almost over and after considerable controversy over the hunt had been generated. Indeed, two males *were* killed early in the season, yet the hunt continued. In fact, regulations issued on March 8 by the MFGC state that if a subquota of *two* female bears was reached, the hunt would be shut down. No other quotas were mentioned. Indications early in the hunt were that the State wanted to kill fourteen bears, the maximum allowable known annual mortality for the entire Northern Continental Divide Ecosystem (NCDE). Fifty hunting permits were issued, a large number for such a small quota. An unusually stormy April, which kept bears in their dens and hunters at home, may be the only reason just three bears were killed. There was every possibility that fourteen bears could have died in this hunt. The State gave no impression to the contrary until Cool's statement on May 1.

The annual quota of fourteen bear deaths in the NCDE includes *all* known deaths from whatever cause. In recent years so many bears have died due to poaching, train deaths, accidental kills, and "control actions" by federal wardens that the fall hunting season has been almost

nonexistent. There have simply been no bears left to legally kill.

It was the possibility of a large kill in the spring that brought The Fund for Animals, Carlton and SVC into the fray in an attempt to stop the hunt through a legal challenge. The Fund and other bear activists first caught wind of the hunt in mid-April from an activist living in Northern Montana (thus illustrating the lack of public process in the MDFWP decision to initiate a spring hunt. Almost no one except the State of Montana and the hunters knew about it at first!). The Fund filed a complaint with the Director of the USFWS asserting that, since there is a legal ceiling of fourteen dead Grizzlies per year in the NCDE, it makes no sense to have a hunt with a quota of fourteen bears early in the year. That would leave no margin for mortality during the ensuing months. The USFWS then requested by letter that MDFWP immediately shut down the spring hunt. MDFWP refused to do so. A conference call soon thereafter between an aide to the Governor of Montana, the MFGC, MDFWP, and the USFWS affirmed that MDFWP was going to continue the hunt, with the backing of the Governor. The federal government didn't actually *order* that the hunt be ended, so The Fund for Animals stepped in again by filing a motion before the Montana District Court in Helena. By the time the Fund's arguments were heard in Helena only four days remained in the hunting season. The judge rejected their arguments anyway, mainly due to the wishy-washy nature of the federal government's request to end the hunt. If the Feds had taken a stronger stand, and had opposed the hunt from the beginning, it might never have begun, or the Fund may have been able to stop it in court.

The Fund for Animals then asked the US Justice Department in Washington to enforce the Endangered Species Act and end the hunt. The Fund's attorney, Eric Glitzenstein, put it thus:

### Search for Grizzlies in San Juans Intensifies

The Biodiversity Legal Foundation and the EF! Biodiversity Project are sponsoring a series of bear den emergence 1 aerial surveys in the San Juan Ecosystem of Colorado this spring. The purpose of these surveys is to observe and plot any possible grizzly bear tracks or dens within the known historic range of the grizzly bear in the San Juan Ecosystem. The aerial surveys will cover about 1,000 square miles and will concentrate on appropriate grizzly bear denning sites close to areas of known bear mortalities and of reported sightings or signs during the past 30 years.

This research effort is being undertaken because no such comprehensive aerial surveys were conducted following the killing of a grizzly bear by a hunter in the San Juan Mountains in 1979, and just in case a few grizzly bears still hang on in the wilds of this Ecosystem. Development activities by the US Forest Service in the San Juan National Forest, such as the proposed East Fork Ski Development, are proceeding without adequate consideration of the Ecosystem as a potential grizzly bear recovery area.

—EF! BIODIVERSITY PROJECT



"They go after poachers. There's no reason they shouldn't go after the state of Montana."<sup>4</sup> Unfortunately, but not unexpectedly, the Justice Department rejected the Fund's request to end the hunt because there was only a day or two left in the season, ignoring the precedent being set by this hunt and treating it as an isolated case. This will make it harder to stop the hunt legally in the future. And, to top off a shitty situation, a large male Grizzly was shot on the last day of the season, after the Justice Department had refused to end the hunt! A total of three male Grizzlies were killed in this fiasco.

Shortly after the hunting season ended, Cool bragged about what a success the hunt had been, and stated that he will ask the USFWS to raise the annual mortality quota in the NCDE to twenty five bears!<sup>5</sup> This would reverse the 1986 decision by the USFWS to lower the quota. Apparently MDFWP officials believe the NCDE Grizzlies are "biologically recovered." Recovered in five years?? Come on, Cool, who are you trying to bullshit?

While the Fund did not succeed in ending the spring hunt, they made a valiant effort to put a halt to a travesty which no mainstream organizations were willing to tackle. The news generated by this hunt and the Fund's challenge undoubtedly will continue to inform many people that Grizzlies are still hunted in Montana and reignite controversy over the hunting season. The hunt and challenges to it received coverage in the *New York Times* on April 29. The position of the state of Montana in regard to the Grizzly has been clarified with statements like "It's Montana's bear." While the majority of Grizzlies remaining in the Lower 48 do live in Montana, Mr. Cool has apparently forgotten that the Grizzly is a public heritage and is very important to people outside of Montana. It is also protected by federal law. MDFWP seems to regard the Bear as useless to anyone unless it can be hunted.<sup>6</sup>

Momentum built through the efforts of The Fund for Animals and others could lead to a complete cessation of the hunting of Grizzlies in the continental US. Opponents of the spring hunt are particularly outraged that bears are being stalked when they are just emerging from the den, weak, disoriented, wandering and hungry. And according to the findings of *SIERRA CLUB v CLARK* (U.S. 8th Circuit Court of Appeals, 1985, 755 F.2d 608), "public hunting of a threatened species...is prohibited by the act (ESA) except in the extraordinary case where population pressures within the animal's ecosystem cannot otherwise be relieved." This ruling is based on the ESA requirement "to use all...methods and procedures which are necessary to bring any endangered species or threatened species to the point at which [it can be considered recovered]." [16 U.S.C. § 1532(3)] The MDFWP has not so far demonstrated extreme population pressure on the part of the Grizzly *or* humans, nor have they shown how hunting the Bear will contribute to its recovery.

The hunting of Grizzlies could pose a serious threat to the survival of the Great Bear in the NCDE, and certainly sets a poor example for management of endangered species. Montana is still reeling from the controversy brought on by the hunting of bison on the borders of Yellowstone Park. Continued public pressure ended the Bison hunt. It could serve to end the hunting of Grizzlies as well.

**What you can do:** Write or call the Montana Dept. of Fish, Wildlife and Parks (K.L. Cool, Director, 1420 E. Sixth Ave., Helena, MT 59620) and tell them to shut down the Grizzly hunting season. Be prepared to join activists in Montana to sabotage the hunting of Grizzlies next Spring, should the hunt occur again. Contact the Grizzly Bear Task Force, P.O. Box 6151, Bozeman, MT 59715, if you can help!

References available by writing to the Grizzly Bear Task Force.



# Protecting Coastal Sage Scrub Habitat

BY QUERCUS

September 22, 1990 is a day Southern California developers wish never happened. This was the day petitions to list the California gnatcatcher and the San Diego cactus wren as Endangered were received by the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service (USFWS), thus beginning the two year listing process. The San Diego cactus wren petition demanded immediate Emergency Endangered protection because a mere 400 birds are all that remain. Both species are dependent on and are indicators of the health of one of Southern California's rarest ecosystems: coastal sage scrub. Petitions to list these species were submitted by the San Diego Biodiversity Project in cooperation with several pissed off local biologists, with a lot of the footwork completed by a couple of Earth First!ers. That was last year, and now things are warming up...

It's been known since 1980 that coastal sage scrub habitat in Southern California and adjacent Baja California was destined to disappear within 20 years due to a burgeoning population building more pink tract housing and speedy-marts in the hills, canyons, and mesas of an area that at one time was a paradise. Coastal sage scrub, dominated by summer drought-deciduous and aromatic shrubs, was once the most common coastal habitat up to thirty miles inland in the Southern California counties of Ventura, LA, Orange, and San Diego, and in the Mexican state of Baja California Norte from the border to Ensenada. Rampant growth and agriculture is the predominant use of this land in both countries. USFWS has been making noises for at least four years about looking for a group to get these birds listed, yet no one stepped forward. The San Diego Biodiversity Project, a radical coalition of eco-freaks and local biologists, spent several months prior to September gathering information and conducting surveys on the California gnatcatcher in an effort to present an informed listing proposal. In December of 1990, Dr. Jon Atwood — probably THE expert on the California gnatcatcher — and the Manomet Bird Observatory in Massachusetts also petitioned for the Emergency Endangered listing of this bird. Apparently their petition had been in the works for about a year, and they were surprised by ours.

Coastal sage scrub is dominated by only a few species of shrubs. The more common are California sagebrush (*artemisia californica*), flat-topped buckwheat (*eryogonum fasciculatum*), white sage (*salvia apiana*), and sometimes laurel sumac

(*malosma laurina*). Many other common shrubs are associated with this habitat when it blends with other chaparral communities. In April or May native wildflowers explode into color between the fluorescent greenery of low-lying shrubs. This is the time of year when sage brush is producing its resins, causing its distinctive scent to overwhelm the nostrils of passers by. Coastal sage scrub grows in areas that receive between 9 and 15 inches of rainfall a year, and the lack of re-sprouting species indicates that it is less tolerant of fire than its thick, mixed chaparral neighbors. Frequent fires caused by nearby human habitation is a serious threat. In fact, in many areas fire has gone through every year or two leaving virtually no ground cover and drastically reducing species diversity. California gnatcatchers and S.D. cactus wrens are always absent from disturbed coastal sage scrub, unless it is the only remaining semi-natural habitat in areas surrounded by humans (such as in parks). Extensive tracts of coastal sage scrub remain in remote regions of Baja, San Diego, Orange, and LA counties (the Santa Monica Mountains), with isolated island patches remaining in Riverside and San Bernardino Counties. Although some coastal sage scrub is still found in Ventura County, gnatcatchers have all but disappeared.

Even prior to the petitioning of the USFWS for the listing of the California gnatcatcher, the Building Industry Association (BIA) had lobbied local congressmen and senators to demand that the Department of the Interior NOT list this species. The gnatcatcher has taken most of the heat in this campaign because cactus wren populations are extremely localized, and don't really threaten big money (although its listing as Endangered will shut down the expansion of many citrus and avocado groves). We are convinced that the gnatcatcher will be listed, but due to the tremendous lobbying power wielded by the BIA, it will not be granted Emergency protection without public outcry. Full page ads have been placed in major Southern California newspapers by large scale developers decrying the potential listing of this "little grey bird." Of course the point they emphasize is the loss by the single lot owner dreaming of a retirement home, not their own loss of millions of dollars in profits. Also touted by developers is the "fact" that they protected over 23,000 acres of coastal sage scrub habitat in Orange County alone through the development permitting process. Even where

they set aside such acreage, it was usually in the form of tiny five to thirty acre islands surrounded by houses, parks, or roads. Several studies (including a famous study by Michael Soule, "Rapid Extinctions of Chaparral Requiring Birds in Urban Habitat Islands") have clearly demonstrated that many native species of birds, mammals, insects, etc. disappear from habitat islands. But developers aren't interested in science.

In Orange County, the issue of listing the California gnatcatcher as Endangered is already as hot as was the proposed listing of the spotted owl in Cave Junction, Oregon in 1989. Until May 1991 there was no organized conservation front to dispel the myths spread by the developers.

On May 14th, in downtown LA, the first coastal sage scrub Earth First! demonstration was held at a BIA convention in an effort to get some real facts out on this issue. Four EF!ers held the standard "Developers go Build in Hell" banner and stood quietly greeting the smirking suits as they entered the hotel. The next day a conference of many Southern California biologists and environmental groups was held near Irvine to work out a game plan, with our first goal being the protection of all remaining coastal sage scrub habitat. Eighty-five percent of it has already been developed, so the mood of the conference was NO COMPROMISE...NOT ONE MORE ACRE! The coalition name chosen was Endangered Habitats League, and grants are now being pursued to fund the full time position of coastal sage scrub activist.

**What you can do:** For the gnatcatcher to be listed as Emergency Endangered, your help is needed. Write William Martin, Regional Director, USFWS, 911 N.E. 11th Ave., Portland, OR 97232, and demand that the California gnatcatcher and San Diego cactus wren be listed as Emergency Endangered. Also, demand that all other Southern California Candidate 1 and 2 species be listed immediately. Anyone reading this article and living in Southern California, please demonstrate your displeasure with the building industry's lies by intervening in the destruction of coastal sage scrub in your county. The sooner this happens, the sooner these species may be granted Emergency protection. The Earth First! Direct Action Fund has graciously allocated money towards Southern California actions. Call your local EF! contact for more information on possible actions, or do your own. JUST DO IT!



## Legal Defense of Grizzly Bear Habitat

In response to the failure of federal and state agencies to protect the habitat of the threatened grizzly bear (*Ursus arctos Horribilis*) in the contiguous United States, endangered species activist Jasper Carlton has formally petitioned the US Fish and Wildlife Service to designate critical habitat for the grizzly bear in the Northern Continental Divide, Greater Yellowstone, Selkirk, and Cabinet-Yaak ecosystems.

A parallel petition was also filed by Carlton to reclassify grizzly bears in the Cabinet-Yaak, Selkirk, and North Cascades Ecosystems as Endangered. There is little or no dispute in the scientific community that the grizzly bear is, in fact, seriously biologically endangered in these ecosystems. Since the Colville, Idaho Panhandle, Kootenai, and Flathead National Forests that make up most of these border ecosystems continue to fragment and degrade grizzly bear habitat, it is essential that the legal status of bears in these areas reflects their accurate biologi-

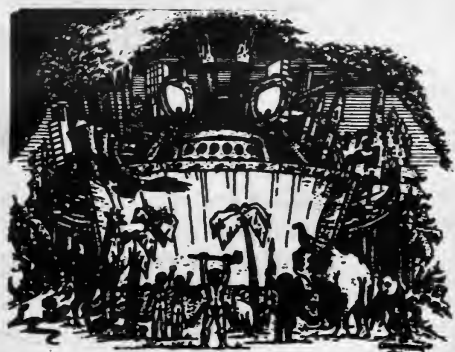
cal status, providing these bears with the necessary full protection of the ESA.

Both petitions have been accepted by the Fish and Wildlife Service and a decision on whether these requested actions are warranted is expected soon. Carlton considers the government decision on both petitions to be subject to judicial review.

If substantive changes to better protect grizzly bear habitat are not made in the Final Revised Grizzly Bear Recovery Plan to be released this summer, Carlton, along with other grassroots activists, plan on initiating a broad-based legal challenge of the entire grizzly bear recovery program.

Financial support is needed to support these legal efforts on behalf of the Threatened grizzly bear and its habitat. Please send contributions to the Biodiversity Legal Foundation, POB 18327, Boulder, CO 80308.





# International News

## EF! England Blockades Nuke Plant

On the fifth anniversary of the Chernobyl nuclear disaster, Earth First! activists from Sussex and London blocked the entrance to Dungeness nuclear power station, stopping traffic for 90 minutes. There were no arrests among the thirty EF!ers.

EF! is campaigning for the immediate decommissioning of the two Dungeness power stations, which have suffered numerous leaks, shutdowns and other accidents since their inception. However, Nuclear Electric has recently proposed to extend the life of two reactors in one of the power stations by fifteen years. This would extend the operating time to double the designed lifespan of the reactors.

Furthermore, nuclear power is not the only threat to the fragile ecology of the Dungeness area on the Kent coast. The Dungeness shingle bank is the best example of a cusped foreland in the world. It is home to over 600 species of flora and fauna, some of which are rare. The area is recognized as a grade 1 Site of Special Scientific



Photo: Mark West

Interest.

Despite this, the activities of the Ministry of Defence at Lydd Ranges and Aggregate Mining Operations continue to destroy the unique ecosystem of Dungeness. Earth First! is planning a summer action camp for the area to expose and

oppose the destructive activities of the power beasts that look to destroy it.

For more information, contact Earth First! (England), c/o 107 Manor Road, Hastings, East Sussex, TN34 3LP, or Jake at (0424) 444048.

## Earth First! Blockades Malaysian High Commission

BY JAKE JAGOFF

*The Security guard was plainly troubled. He rattled the chain that went around Petra's neck, then the gate of the Embassy one more time (hoping it would fall off?). He sighed and looked around. Having decided I was "the Leader" (uncontrolled action being their greatest nightmare) he took me aside and asked if I realized we had locked the Malaysian High Commissioner inside his compound.*

*"We're here in solidarity with the Dayak people of Malaysian Borneo—" he cut me off. He could understand all that, BUT, no one could get in or out. People waiting for appointments had retreated to the shade of nearby trees (Petra had offered to give them a boost over the fence), the postal truck was going to come back later, faces were peering out from the Embassy.*

*"Look, you could unchain yourself, then rechain just on one gate: then the cars could still get in and out." He then added hopefully, "You'll still get good photos." I explained it again. He scratched his head, walked away from me, had a chat with his radio, came back for one last try. "Normally they stand on the other side of the road and wave a few banners." He could see it was going to be one of those days...He walked to the far gate. It was shut down as well. The guards stood around, shuffling.*

*Finally it dawned on him: "You people aren't from RAG, are you?"*

By the grace of Gaia, seven Earth First!ers (hereafter known as the Magnificent Seven) pounced on the Malaysian Embassy in Canberra on April 5, intent on making the High Commissioner reach for the

valium, ganja and whatever else he uses to keep himself High. As the spotlight of Prime News and the Canberra Times recorded the Iron Two of the Magnificent Seven chaining themselves to the entrances of the Embassy, Malaysia's top government official in Australia cowered in his office.

EF!'s aim, aside from ruffling the High Commissioner's feathers, was to bring home the reality of ongoing blockades by Dayak tribes in Sarawak to Malaysian and Australian politicians in Canberra. Mission accomplished! Though the Iron Two were cut off within a half-hour, the protest continued as local Canberrans started appearing from out of the woodwork. By mid-afternoon, over 25 people had joined the Magnificent Seven and demanded to speak with the High Commissioner so they could present him with statements signed by members of indigenous Dayak tribes. Being the clever coward that he is, the royal bozo declined and sent a peon to accept the statement while dismissing the protesters as "not very clever" and as being ignorant of the Malaysia forestry practices (i.e. cut it until there ain't nothing left).

Well your Highness, you're correct in assuming that we're not very clever nor are we so-called forestry experts. We are, however, very clear and actively committed to the struggles of indigenous peoples and ecosystems in Sarawak and throughout the world. One simply cannot separate the issue of rainforest destruction from the issue of cultural extinction. The two

go hand in hand and, as such, require activists engaged in these issues to go beyond letter writing campaigns and political posturing via suit-and-tie environmentalists. This is War! It's time to scare the shit out of the Malaysian and Sarawak governments, the Japanese timber beasts and the New World Disorder.

As my friend Bikini Eddy is fond of saying, "You pe-po suck!," and while misanthropy has run roughshod over my liberal tendencies too, I find hope for the species Homo Shitticus largely through tribal peoples like the Dayaks in Sarawak. They give me courage, they give me insight, and most importantly, they give me a model of how we all should be relating to this incredible blue-green planet. Now that intensive commercial logging has begun atop the Bario Plateau, literally the last refuge for the Penan tribe, it's time for activists all over Australia, all over the Asian-Pacific, and all over the world to join together for a last-ditch effort to bring Malaysian government officials and Japanese companies to their senses, if indeed they have any. It's now or never folks.

Declaring war on governments when you're pledged to non-violence towards all living things is a bit like driving a car with handcuffs around your back. Nonetheless, drive we must. Earth First! is urging—no, prodding—people to act in solidarity with the Dayaks of Sarawak by sacrificing time, money, energy, your job, your government and perhaps, depending on how

heavy the powers/profits-that-be get, your life. Camp outside a Malaysian or Japanese consulate or embassy to draw attention to the situation in Sarawak; barge in on a corporate honcho from Mitsubishi, Mitsui, Sanwa, Sumitomo Forestry, Marubeni or the Dai Ichi Kangyo Bank Group, who are all making big bucks from the export of raw logs from Sarawak; blockade a timber ship bound for a beast port; and most effective of all, organize an action group to go to Sarawak to participate in civil disobedience, monkeywrenching, egg throwing, etc. Please though, do something more than write a letter—this campaign is beyond that stage.

The plight of tribal peoples and primary rainforests in Sarawak is a microcosm of what's happening throughout the world. It provides a window for the world to see how our capitalist, centralized system is currently dismembering the Earth's forests and the small percentage of people who are living in harmony with the planet. While it's too late for many forests and indigenous peoples thanks to those holier-than-thou human values, GREED and POWER, let's demand that the Malaysians respect the customary land rights of all Dayak peoples (a 40,000 year connection) which will ensure the preservation of the rainforests of Sarawak. If you're fired up and want to get involved with upcoming actions here in Australia or in Sarawak, contact myself or Canopy care of Melbourne EF! STAND UP AND FIGHT!



# Mexico City Realities

BY JOE KEENAN

Living in Mexico City has its drawbacks. Fifteen or 20 or 25 million people (*you* count them) share the air, water, land, food and space under an insistent sun on a high, arid plateau, with all sides closed in by tall mountains that deny outlet for streams or sewage. Who the hell's idea was it to live here, anyhow?

The Aztecs chose the site, according to legend, because they saw an eagle perched on a nopal, or prickly pear cactus, clutching a snake in its talons. The eagles have long since left the valley of Mexico—probably soon after the Aztecs settled in—but the nopales and snakes still survive.

Late spring in Mexico City is arguably the worst place and time to be an aerobic organism. Whatever oxygen hasn't been sizzled into ozone gas travels around timidly in clouds of carbon monoxide, lead and sulphur dioxide. Other miscreants, particularly those dubbed "suspended particles" in the smog literature, coat every exposed surface and bring tears to the eyes. After an average day in the city, when you wash your face, these particles leave an impression on your towel like the Shroud of Turin. We like to think of our particles as just everyday dust, but every now and then some scientist conducts a study that reminds us of what we want to forget: these particles are actually some strange larval stage, which have been baking in the sun during the dry winter months and now float as dusty spores seeking new places to breed infection and discontent. Crusty old shitflakes, hour-long shitstorms—in your lungs, in your eyes, in your face.

Apparently, in those United States of North America, a concept is circulating called biophilia, "an inherent human need to affiliate deeply and closely with the natural environment, particularly its other living organisms," according to one description I read. If biophilia is truly an inherent human need, then Mexico City is its Heartbreak Hotel. Here, if it's nature you're looking for, you might as well forget it.

A little fatalism goes a long way in an environment like ours. We read about futurists planning model communities and wonder what model they have in mind for a madhouse of 20 million. We marvel at the theories of naturalists and environmental philosophers, but we know they don't really apply to us. It could be a fascinating subject for study and reflection. We are as close as anyone to experiencing the death of nature, the scientifically pure, industrial end-state. But to study it, a naturalist would have to live here, and that's asking a lot of even the most altruistic of them.

The policy makers forced to deal with the fouling of the cradle of Mexican civilization seem a little overwhelmed by the prospect. Some of their ideas are catchy, even perversely pleasurable, such as the program that requires all cars in the city to stay at home one day a week. In theory, rich and poor alike would have to give up the comfort and insulation of their vehicles to brave

a new world of public transportation and foot travel. In practice, the rich buy a back-up car for the day, their "main" car stays at home, and the poor board the crowded buses, with which they are already familiar. Now some suggest a once-a-month "day without cars," on which all private vehicles would be forced to stay at home. It's a trend that gets more interesting as it goes along, but there will probably be a way around it, too.

So much needs doing, and so much of it is simple to do, that the fact that we do so little is testament only to the apathy and fatalism that takes hold when things get too bad. No recycling occurs, officially anyway, anywhere in Mexico City. Unofficially, some 300,000 families are said to live from the pickings at the city's massive trash dumps, and some of that picking undoubtedly involves recycling. No serious conservation program exists for water (pumped up, over and in from surrounding pueblos, some more than 100 miles away, which are subsequently left without a drop) or for electricity (although recent rate hikes might have had more than just consumer-gouging as their inspiration). The federal government has made no real effort since the 1985 earthquakes to decentralize, that is, to send some of its least essential agencies off to where they can actually contribute something,

or at least stop cluttering up the capital. No car pool programs exist, nor fast lanes for poolers, nor staggered office or school-opening hours, nor projects to put bricks in every toilet bowl. In short, none of the usual stop-gap, band-aid, last-ditch, well-intentioned, half-assed measures so popular farther north have caught on here. Very little at all, in fact, is being done to make industrial society prettier, friendlier, cleaner, more urbane, more comfortable or more human.

To which I tend to say, "bravo." The modern world as imposed on the third world (or has it been moved up to the second now?) is not a candidate for fine-tuning or cosmetic relief. Here the balance between the benefits of progress and its price clearly tilts toward the latter. Someone somewhere else must be keeping the benefits. Here, they just get stuck with the bill.

Which is why, for all its drawbacks, Mexico City can be an instructive place to live.

Most days of the year the horizon here is lost completely to haze. The mountains that surround us must be inferred or remembered; they can't be seen. Yet looking into the haze you can somehow see more clearly than ever that something is seriously, dangerously, intuitively wrong with progress as packaged and presented by its usurpers. And you can understand why women

From Cape Kennedy we hear. . .  
The planet like a fallen fruit  
lies rotting; frantic maggots  
erupt, blindly, groping outward  
to new hosts. . .

And, a Bulletin from the AMA. . .  
Good news and bad news;  
We have conquered all the plagues  
mankind endured before;  
Unfortunately. . . the planet  
has developed a stubborn  
running sore. . .

And in L.A., the Weatherman says. . .  
Miasmic vapors rise, to fornicate  
with saffron skies;  
clotted streams pulse languidly  
toward the ocean;  
outlook for coastal areas  
is peristaltic motion. . .

—PAULINE L. OLSON

say that if an alternative to industrial society is possible, humans will likely find and develop it below the Tortilla Curtain, far from the Comfort Zone of modern consumer society. Mexico City is certainly not the place to come and live the good life. But for all the wrong reasons, it might be a better place than most to start to search for it.

*Ed note: Joe Keenan tells us that in a moment of either inspiration or unusually high lead levels, he has considered overcoming his fatalism long enough to establish a Mexico EF! group (see the Directory). Please contact him to provide ideas, encouragement or a cure.*

## Australia Earth First!: Out of the Nest and into the Forest

BY JAKE JAGOFF

Flies. Everywhere flies. In my eyes, ears, mouth and other anatomically sensitive areas. I swat, blow and generally flail at air as swarms of them welcome me to the first Earth First! Round River Rendezvous in Australia. The rendezvous site, nestled in a campground along the banks of the upper Murray River, is novel in that while we are camped in Victoria, we only need to swim across the river to enter New South Wales. The Aussie brand of the RRR is decidedly different for several reasons, some obvious and some requiring keen analytical abilities beyond yours truly's limited braincase.

The most obvious difference is beer or, specifically, the lack of it. Beer, in a Jagoffian's mind, is the first measure of whether a rendezvous can be deemed a success or a failure. Rendezvous without ample supplies of it are boring and encourage constructive dialogue, letter writing and conditioned responses to global environmental crises.

Another obvious difference between the inaugural RRR in OZ and previous RRRs in the States is size. The numbers game, being a particularly short-sighted, Western approach to gauging interest levels, is a bogus way to describe an RRR but I'll use it anyway with some added explanation. Between 125-150 folks have attended at least a portion of the four-day event; I'd say

that only one-third are here because they're active or wish to become active in Earth First!. Another third are here because they are marginally interested in neanderthal environmentalism and the communal lifestyle of such gatherings. The final third are hanging on to whatever form of social interaction they can latch onto, regardless of the political, social or environmental cause. Veteran EF!ers in the States are familiar with these rendezvous types, and, in the case of the latter group, recognize them as the next delegates to Jim Jones' sequel, *Jonestown II: A Haven for Rendezvous Parasites*.

The people who are here because of a genuine interest and commitment to EF! impress me. Many of them are full of that EF! piss and vinegar, sick of reductionist environmentalists, and ready to tackle the timber beasts, mining giants, corrupt politicians, whimpering bureaucrats and the misguided public head on. We discussed how Australian EF!ers are faring in their efforts to protect native plant and animal species/communities, roughly identified larger ecosystems and generally developed visionary wilderness proposals.

An unfortunate, but perhaps necessary exercise for fledgling EF! groups is the philosophical debate between orthodox non-violent action and monkeywrenching. This consumed time and energy that I felt could have been spent brainstorming on future actions and tar-

gets, cobwebbing between far-flung EF!ers and groups, or even drinking some piss and telling some lies. The dichotomy between these approaches to direct action is very real in Australia and is reflected in the divergence between hardline, means-justify-ends EF! types and more passive, don't-piss-anyone-off RAG (Rainforest Action Group) types.

Suffice it to say that consensus on NVA vs. monkeywrenching didn't emerge, but certainly a broader awareness of Earth First! and its more potent brand of environmentalism filtered through those partaking in the RRR.

No rendezvous is complete without music, and this one was no exception. Despite the fact there were no EF! soul bangers present, and only Jagoff's form of rhythmic distemper—prescription for musical disaster—we forged ahead thanks to Canopy's foresight in bringing an EF! Little Green songbook. Soon guitar, provided courtesy of the Renegade Action Group, filled the air and voices wailed to such classics as Johnny Sagebrush's "Thinking Like a Mountain," Keith Hammer's "Blessed Land of Grizzly," Greg Keeler's "Chugwater Buffalo," Walkin Jim Stoltz's "Spirit is still on the Run," and, lest we forget, Nagasaki's "Monkeywrench Blues." It was a sight to behold and one of my moments of inspiration (we had bought some beer by then, too), and

*continued next page*



# Malaysian Blockade

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I felt some rumbling's of EF!'s ethos amongst my new-found Aussie friends.

Following the rendezvous, approximately 30 of us made our way over the Victorian Alps and up to the unbelievably rich forest ecosystems of East Gippsland where an action was expected. Unlike tropical, subtropical, or monsoonal rainforest types, Victorian rainforests are classified as cool temperate or warm temperate forests. According to the Department of Conservation and Environment (DCE), "Warm temperate rainforest is usually found in wet gullies and is comparatively rich in plant types, including many not found elsewhere in the state. It is typically draped with climbing plants." DCE describes cool temperate rainforest as, "...occurring at higher altitudes where it is sometimes exposed to snow. It has a greater number of mosses, lichens and liverworts than warm temperate rainforest, and a smaller variety of larger plants."

During my visit to East Gippsland, I was fortunate enough to see both types. Walking through the misty Errinundra Plateau beneath tall, wet eucalypt forest of ancient Shining Gum and Cuttail towering over an understory of tree ferns, Southern Sassafras, and Black Oliveberry, I half expected Frodo to emerge from one of the many hollows in these massive trees. Here in this enchanted forest, one finds Alpine Ash and Mountain Plum Pine, a shrub that grows on the plateau as a tree and may live for hundreds of years.

East Gippsland's forests are home to several arboreal mammals including the Greater Glider and Yellow-bellied Glider (flying squirrels), as well as the Boobook, Sooty, and Powerful Owls. The Powerful Owl is the world's largest and, as such, requires large tracts of undisturbed forest to sustain its population. Other rare/endangered wildlife inhabiting the area are the Long-footed Potoroo, Jervis Bay Tree Frog and an only recently—discovered giant earthworm.

The campaign to protect these globally unique ecosystems is far from over. For two decades forest activists worked to safeguard the rainforests from logging and woodchipping, culminating in a very successful direct action campaign last summer. Actions and demonstrations went on in East Gippsland and also in Melbourne for two months before the Victorian Government agreed to stop logging in rainforests.

The victory was bittersweet, however, due to typical governmental/timber industry collusion. The minister of DCE, one Mr. Crabb, defied the scientific community (including botanists on DCE's own Rainforest Technical Committee) by redefining a rainforest. According to Crabb and his cronies, rainforest that has tall eucalypts (sclerophylls) breaking through the canopy is not rainforest, and thus can be logged or, worse yet, woodchipped at will.

Ecowarriors: can you say backstabbed?

In East Gippsland, the travel-

ling EF!ers joined the East Gippsland Coalition (the regional network of grassroots groups/individuals who coordinated last year's campaign) for their planned action. We had thoughts of setting the DCE straight on what constitutes a rainforest, but we were sadly disappointed. For reasons I'm not entirely clear on, nothing happened short of some bushwalks into the forests. At a meeting held the day after the EF! contingent showed up, it didn't take an experienced vibes-keeper to recognize that some people there were more concerned about an EF! presence than on actually focusing the energies of those in attendance. I insisted that with over 50 activists on hand and no shortage of targets in sight, an action seemed plausible.

The best target in my mind was the Regional forester, Gary Squires, who presides over the forests of East Gippsland and resides in the logging hamlet of Orbost. Several folks supported this idea, but without any help or leadership from the East Gippsland Coalition, the action fizzled and the energy waned.

In the end, ironically enough, it was EF!ers who played the mainstream game by travelling to Orbost to have an unannounced chat with Squires. We fired questions (some soft flyballs and some line drives) at DCE's forest Ayatollah, which he fielded fairly well, being the slick,

well-paid bureaucrat that he is. I learned a great deal about the necessity of increasing woodchipping quotas, logging remaining old growth and dissecting an already fragmented ecosystem.

I did not absorb a great deal in the way of realistic assessments of habitat considerations for rare, threatened and endangered species, nor did I hear much in terms of linking up the existing protected areas (national parks). Squires flat out dropped the ball when repeatedly questioned about logging in drainages and on ridges directly adjacent to Errinundra National Park, a 25,100 hectare park created in July, 1988. I'm afraid the park is symbolic of too little too late when it comes to protection of a viable ecosystem capable of maintaining the area's biological integrity and genetic flow.

I'm really glad I went to the Aussie RRR and visited East Gippsland's magical forests, and look forward to working with the Melbourne EF! bunch and isolated EF!ers in the coming year on a host of forest/ecosystem/wilderness issues. Earth First! in Oz is attempting to become more than just a slogan, and if I have my way, EF!'s pugna-cious, don't-tread-on-me brand of environmentalism is going to win respect and an identity here among both its adversaries and the environmental community.



Dear EF! Friends,

Here's a copy of a flyer we are distributing among the Akimel Olothham1 (Gila River Pima). All that is reflected in this work is occurring in Gila River.

Anger at the constant destruction and molestation of our beautiful "Jehwed" (Earth, Home) is finally being realized by the people this drawing represents— We feel it is time to demand tribal teachings

for our school children, elimination of the BIA assholes, forceful protection of our lands, and a greater understanding of our dependence on Jehwed.

Of course we are still fighting the many faces of oppression. But we have and probably always will...

—In Unity, Akimel Olothham Bahban (River People Coyotes)

## Letter from Sarawak



The native people of the Belega, Tatau and Long Geng areas are continuing their blockade actions against the logging companies. Logging activities in these areas have been brought completely to a halt. The courage and determination of these people have won the support of the Dayak soldiers commissioned to guard logging camps in the Tatau area. These soldiers threatened to shoot those soldiers from Peninsular Malaysia if they harassed any Dayak people involved in the blockade action.

The Kenyahs at Long Geng have been arrested twice for their blockading actions since August last year. Those arrested were physically abused by the police. Despite the harsh treatment, they returned to the blockade after the court hearing in November 1990, when they were acquitted. They have been blockading the three companies that were operating in their Native Customary Land. Initially, police and military personnel were called in to try to "persuade" the Kenyahs to leave. This failed and the Kenyahs remained strong and determined. No further arrests have been made to date.

The logging companies then hired gangsters from the neighboring towns of Kapit and Sibul to guard the timber operation. However, these gangsters were driven away by the brave people of Long Geng. Then the logging companies paid some Ibans who were apparently ignorant of the situation faced by the Long Geng people to sabotage the blockade there. This is a very dirty tactic used by logging companies to create disunity amongst the Dayak people so that they are weaker in their fight for customary land rights. Nevertheless, these Ibans too were eventually driven away.

In the Tatau area, the company has already brought back 24 tractors from the logging areas. The owner was so desperate and frustrated that he even cried in front of the tribal people at the blockade to try to gain sympathy from them.

So far, the police, military and forestry personnel, district officers and the Resident could not do anything to stop the people from the blockade actions. The tribal people are going all out to defend their homelands from the destruction of loggers.

—compiled from a letter written by a Dayak person involved in the land rights struggle in Sarawak, February, 1991. From Hak Hak Manusia, POB 118, Ormond, 3204, VIC.



# Grassroots Fight for James Bay

BY SETH TULER

Hydro-Quebec continues to press for further hydro-development that would devastate the James Bay region of northern Quebec. But in the last few months grassroots groups in Canada, New England, and New York have helped disrupt HQ's plans. Grassroots groups and native peoples of northern Quebec are having an impact on construction delays, US utility contracts, and public opinion. (If you need more background information, see the Ostara 1991 issue of EF!)

These accomplishments have been gained with little help from mainstream environmental groups. A prevailing attitude seems to be that hydro must be better than nukes. Some groups have privately expressed some concern, but have not taken a strong public stand. For example, the Sierra Club has formed an International Task Force on James Bay, but little funding has been forthcoming to its staff.

But the grassroots environmentalists push on. Demonstrations have been held in New York City and Albany. More are planned for the summer. Students at Cornell University are planning a major conference October 4 - 6. (For information, contact Cornell Northeast Regional James Bay Action Conference, 300 Caldwell Hall, Cornell University, Ithaca, NY 14853).

In March, a five state speaking tour with David Brower, Cree representatives, energy consultants and Boyce Richardson (filmmaker and author) was sponsored by the Northeast Alliance to Protect James Bay.

At the same time, Dana Lyons, John Seed and others began their Tour of the Damned, a concert fundraising tour for James Bay and Rainforest Action activities. They brought the message about James Bay and HQ and a 60 x 8 foot dam to audiences in Canada and along the Atlantic coast. Actions followed many of their concerts.

Other actions have been held in the Boston

area at utility offices and Quebec House, including a 15-strong "caribou migration" in the pouring rain on April 30 (the 20 year anniversary of the announcement of the Project/Folly of the Century).

In mid-May, the Northeast Alliance and Massachusetts Save James Bay helped bring Cree spokesperson Will Nichols to meetings with the Department of Public Utilities and executives from the New England Power Pool (NEPOOL), where the Cree are considered "the price of progress."

Ben and Jerry's, the socially responsible ice-cream company (you know, 1% for peace people), came through in mid-May by holding a press conference that announced their opposition to HQ's destruction plans. They are planning to do fundraising for the Cree, including creating a new ice-cream flavor; some of the Cree reportedly want it to be goose flavored.

Those concerned are using all methods to open doors for the Cree and get the real story about HQ to the public. This includes promoting the idea of energy efficiency to eliminate the need for new energy import contracts. Without contracts, HQ will be unable to finance further destruction of the James Bay region. Although energy efficiency is not the answer—energy abstinence is—it will reach a broader audience at this time. The following is a report of the latest developments, and how towns and citizens in the northeast are pushing to stop HQ.

HQ has hoped to begin road construction to Great Whale (as part of phase 2) since winter. It would be the first road of the project to an Inuit community. Road and infrastructure development fall under provincial jurisdiction. The hydro-projects themselves (dams, reservoirs, etc.), however, fall under federal jurisdiction because

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## Antarctica on the Brink

BY ICEWOLF

Antarctica is Earth's last great wilderness, a cold icy realm of gleaming white openness bounded only by distant horizons, where penguins and seals rest on icebergs as orcas prowls the frigid waters. It's the type of environment in which EF!ers might feel comfortable, and if you have the urge to experience Antarctica, read on. I recently worked on the Ice at McMurdo Station and I'll gladly tell EF!ers how to apply for jobs there.

But first, let's examine Antarctica from an Earth First! viewpoint. What is it like, why are humans there, what does the future hold for the harshest place on Earth?

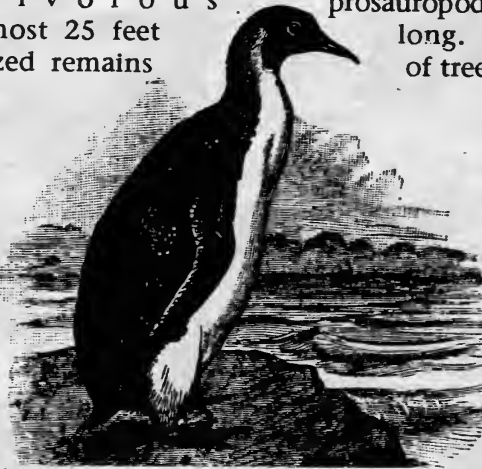
Antarctica is as big as the US and Mexico combined, yet the peak summer human population is only 3,000. Eleven hundred of these live at McMurdo, by far the largest base on the continent.

A huge sheet of ice covers 98% of Antarctica, with an average depth of 6,500 feet. It holds 90% of the world's ice, or 70% of the world's fresh water. At the South Pole this ice is nearly 10,000 feet thick, so workers there at Amundsen-Scott Station actually live in high-altitude conditions. Because the atmosphere is slightly rarified at the Pole, it's equivalent to living and working at 13,000 feet. The high ice plateau gives Antarctica the highest average surface elevation of any continent.

Not only is it the highest, but also the driest, for Antarctica is a desert. The humidity is 4% and most of the continent receives only two inches of snow annually, making it drier than the Sahara. Heavy snows fall only near the coastlines.

Surprisingly, Antarctica was once lush and tropical and lay much further north. It was part of a land mass called Gondwanaland, which included South America, Africa, India, Australia,

and New Zealand. After components of Gondwanaland began drifting apart 230 million years ago, Antarctica finally settled at the bottom of the world. This January fossilized bones from at least two dinosaurs were found in the Transantarctic Range, 400 miles from the South Pole. The larger dinosaur, thought to be a herbivorous prosauropod, was almost 25 feet long. Fossilized remains of trees, flow-



ering plants, freshwater fish, reptiles, and mammals have also been found in Antarctica. The continent was still warm as recently as 10 million years ago.

While it is the coldest place on Earth, with inland temperatures hitting -100° F during the winter, coastal areas can reach into the 30s during the summer. McMurdo saw one of its balmy periods ever during my stay, with temperatures in the 40s. The lack of humidity makes the climate even more hospitable. However, Antarctic weather patterns change dramatically; a 40° day can easily be followed by wind chills of -40° two days later. Winds are so persistent that Antarctica is the windiest place on the planet, as well as the coldest, highest, and driest. It is commonly called "The Harsh Continent."

In contrast to the desolate continental interior, the Antarctic coastlines and seas form one of the world's richest ecosystems. Whale and seal populations create the largest concentration of large mammals left on the planet. The whale species include orca, blue, sperm, right, humpback, fin, minke, and sei. Sixty-seven species of birds inhabit the Antarctic region, including seven varieties of that eternal symbol of the Frozen Continent, the penguin. Many exotic creatures thrive in these seas, including tiny krill which form an extremely important part of the food chain. These inch-long, shrimp-like, partly transparent animals are so numerous that schools sometimes weigh over two million tons and cover an area of over 100 square miles. With numbers like these, the whales, seals, penguins, fish and birds have little trouble finding enough food, hence the high populations.

Whalers began their bloody harvest in the Antarctic region around 1800, and by 1900 some species were nearly extinct. As the number of kills fell, whalers turned their attentions elsewhere. Happily, the populations have largely recovered.

Following the intense race for the Pole in the early 1900s, human activity in Antarctica resurged in 1957, the International Geophysical Year, when 67 nations carried out research programs. To assure peaceful cooperation among nations in the future, the Antarctic Treaty was negotiated and took effect on June 23, 1961. But it was only a 30-year treaty; it expires June 23, 1991.

Environmental protection was not a concern in the original treaty, but a clause entitled "The Agreed Measures for the Protection of Antarctic Fauna and Flora" was added in 1964. The key word here is "agreed", because some nations have been less than agreeable in terms of envi-

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# Wild Wimmin:

## Rendezvous at Fish Creek Canyon

BY SISTER COYOTE

We came here from all different lands under one oppressive government, from within one stifling society with common stories, fears and realizations, women traveling alone and together, even that enough to threaten the men. We pick our way around the cryptogamic soil, careful not to step on the fungus guardians against erosion in a delicate balance, knowing the steady forces of erosion that suck away at our identity, leaping over little speckles of black on knobs of fine dust that won't come back for up to 100 years if we step on it. We know the heavy boot pressure on us of those who look the other way. We don't laugh at each other, agree to move camp to the parking lot after a single day of savoring the wilderness on the canyon rim, after hauling heavy packs with bad knees, because a single one of us could not make it this far, her injuries physical. We will go back to be with her, knowing how easily emotional injuries grow in denuded soil...

So here I am in the time before the move, small yellow flowers spread broad petals on tall stems, reaching to the sun I feel burning the skin on my shoulders as I sit still on the great rocks by the edge of the canyon rim. The final edge that so many avoid seeing, ensconced in cars, electricity, buildings, T.V., afraid to think about the sudden plunge in the dark under a glowing curve of moon to where the rocks lie scattered and broken, where the junipers take root in the new red earth and shadows sweep over from the clouds. Birds

speak from unknown places, the buzz of random passing insects, an occasional butterfly before a death that will be soon flying aimlessly beautiful. As I sit before the massive sheer water-carved island of red rock on top of a facing community of immense boulders before taking the long way

to the distant red-veined mountains rising yet higher as the wind sways a small tree I can't identify, whispers through the dead juniper trunks and branches arrayed as art in angles against the sky at the edge, beyond the intense red of the Indian paintbrushes. There I see two lizards

appear on the rocks before me, at the edge, each aware of me, each out of sight of the other, small and large, gray and red, perfectly still, staring at me. I could tell I didn't fit their conception of what existed there. I am alien to their world, never staying in one place long enough to be a natural part of anywhere. I look at them with growing desperation, waiting for mystical acceptance, some sign that never comes.

It's not just the men, the government, or our attitudes toward others that we talk about endlessly, but the alienation we grew up with, our awareness that leads to groping, flailing like drowning swimmers, we reach for each other here without touching shore, the barriers between us invisible, constructed with words, retreats and advances, no lightning or flood torrent as formidable as our inability to accept ourselves, to believe that we

are integral.

One lizard scampers away after considering me, between stones past an infinitesimal bush, the other glides into the shadows and comes out changed from the soft red of the rocks to a dark shadowy gray. The animals do not suddenly give advice in English; burning bushes are for those who wish to lead sheep. I will follow the canyon, feel the sun, listen to the wind and reach out with fewer words.



down of twisted gray pinon pines with olive green to the green rivulet where a few of us may be swimming in hidden pockets of deep where it takes two more women to pull out one over the slick mud. At the top potholed rocks where I doze thinking, near tufts of grass with dead gray stems poking my shoulder to wakefulness beyond the long mesa-top expanse of red earth, black-speckled soil and juniper along washes, on rises extending as far as I can see the the canyon edges,

## Women Unite: Taking Direct Action

BY MARLA RILEY

As the 1991 Earth First! Rendezvous rapidly approaches, my thoughts have been returning to the 1990 Rendezvous in Montana and specifically to an extremely empowering incident that took place there. My memories have been triggered not only by the upcoming Rendezvous, but also by a disturbing occurrence that recently happened in Boulder, Colorado where I live.

Several months ago a woman was jogging alone at 8 AM on a well traveled street when a man accosted her and tried to drag her into some bushes. Fighting him off, she was able to pull him onto a median dividing the large street. Perhaps a hundred morning commuters drove by this scene, ignoring the woman's screams for help. Some cars even drove onto the sidewalk to get around the attack. Finally a woman got out of her car and screamed "Get your fucking hands off her!" The man ran away but was soon apprehended. This incident was disturbing on many levels. As an early morning runner myself, I could easily empathize with this woman. Also, I was once again reminded of a horrifying reality that I sometimes try to deny: Rape can happen any time, anywhere, and to anyone. It was also extremely frightening to realize that even in a supposed "hip" town like Boulder, many people do not take a woman

being attacked seriously enough to warrant being late for work or missing the important global news on National Public Radio.

Soon after this incident, I found myself apprehensive about running or walking alone on some of the trails that I enjoy. I still do it because I won't let fear control my life, but I felt a discomfort that negated the reason I was there in the first place: solitude, refreshment, connection with the non-human world. The trees and bushes became sinister when I imagined men jumping out from behind them. As I ran or walked, I began to reflect more and more on how there are actually very few times when I have been alone in nature and have not felt just a little on edge, aware of my need to stay alert. This awareness comes in varying degrees, but is always there. The violence of this culture, especially that directed at women, has made it necessary—a survival strategy. Needless to say, this situation has generated anger in me. I'm angry that I have to limit my life to protect it. I'm angry that when alone it is often difficult to completely relax. I'm angry that when I see a man coming toward me on a trail, I subconsciously prepare myself to fight. I'm angry that some men will trivialize these fears and tell me I'm overreacting. And, I'm angry at the continued and condoned misogyny that permeates all

aspects of our lives, including the Earth First! movement.

It is difficult to have a vision of a different world when from birth you are exposed to cultural insanity that is presented as business as usual, as normal. When it comes to rape, women have been simultaneously encouraged not to fight back (to just "lay back and enjoy it"), to fight back (carry mace, learn martial arts), to limit their behavior (don't wear "suggestive" clothing, don't walk alone at night or in certain parts of town), and, basically, to accept the responsibility of the rape because of something we did or did not do. The Earth First! Rendezvous in Montana gave me the opportunity to have a different vision for the future, a model for what could be in terms of dealing with men who perpetrate violence.

I have been to several Rendezvous and even though there is a fair amount of macho posturing and alcohol consumption (a sometimes dangerous combination as statistics on domestic violence will show), I have felt safer at these gatherings than any other large group of people I have been in. However, early in the 1990 Rendezvous I began hearing rumors that a man had arrived who had attempted to rape a woman the previous year at the Rendezvous in New Mexico. An announcement was made at a morning circle, but the man was not publicly identified

at that time. The women's and men's caucus's, scheduled for that day, seemed the appropriate place to discuss the issue and to decide on a plan of action. At the women's caucus, the woman who had been attacked spoke about the attack. She spoke about how upset she had become when the man showed up at the Montana Rendezvous, and she knew that she had to bring the issue up in order to protect other women. Another woman spoke about the man grabbing her and kissing her as she walked alone at night at the New Mexico Rendezvous. And another woman spoke about how the man had attended a local rendezvous in the Northwest and had acted inappropriately to some of the women. As these women told their stories, it became very clear that this man was a threat. The discussion then turned to options for dealing with the situation. Ideas ranged from allowing him to stay, but warning all women present and monitoring his activities, to tying him to a tree for the duration of the Rendezvous, to telling him he was not welcome and had to leave. There was agreement that if he was allowed to stay, no matter how much he was watched we would not feel comfortable, especially at night. We soon decided that the man would be told to leave—not asked, but told.

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# A Need For Creative CD

## A response to Erik Ryberg

BY MB NEARING

I applaud Erik's suggestion that we pause to evaluate our methods, and it turns out I agree with most of his points regarding the current use of Civil Disobedience.

He asserts that CD, as EF!ers are currently practicing it, lacks creativity. This is a significant point and, I think, explains much of the lack of success or satisfaction EF!ers have experienced in the CD arena in recent years. Civil Disobedience is a dynamic process. It brings an issue literally ALIVE. When it becomes ritualized and formalized it becomes boring and stagnant and unable to flow with changing situations and inevitable gameplaying by authorities. Civil disobedience must be carefully crafted to 1) undermine power structures, 2) challenge authority, and 3) make a point, and yet it must be lithe and adaptable. Lack of effort and planning in these areas leads to ineffective actions, which leads to disillusionment and burnout.

Civil Disobedience is a technique or tool. The philosophy which underlies the action of CD is nonviolence. I agree with Erik that to take CD as a lifestyle is almost silly, but to take the philosophy of nonviolence as a lifestyle is valid. People who have done this have become an inspiring force for change; think of Mother Teresa, Gandhi, The Plowshares activists, and Martin Luther King.

Erik also makes an excellent point in suggesting that we set aside our ego heroics and promote an ideal. CD is not about making a name for yourself in the EF! movement, it is not about heroism and—while it has its moments—it is not for fun. It is about serving your



biological community. You are simply a vehicle. Be cautious about the high that comes with CD: it comes from having a powerful force move through you, not because you are a powerful force. If this feeling is not familiar to you, try spending lots more time in wild places.

If you have a problem with being told what to do at an action, don't go to "other people's" actions. There is no corner on the market and certainly no shortage of issues needing attention. Don't crowd others who may have an exciting looking campaign; create your own. Research an issue, go out on the ground, work through the administrative channels and, only when all other avenues fail and it makes sense politically, use CD. If you are unwilling to spend a year or two going through that process, then yes, you will have to give some credit and respect to the wishes of those who have laid the

groundwork for a successful CD campaign.

CD has no guaranteed successes. The results are hard to measure at best. But if you live in accordance with your beliefs and philosophy, your actions will make sense for you—that is perhaps the most important outcome. Progress on your issue will result if your actions are well grounded and creative, and your presence convincing.

One final note concerning jail and court. I do not believe it is in anyone's best interest to overcrowd jails. Yes, you can get released early if you fill a small jail with a big affinity group—but is that what you want? Finally, you have accomplished something tangible. You are in a position where authorities cannot fail to notice you, and you want out? Did you go to all that preparation and expense just to slide out when the going gets tough, stressful or not fun? A matter of days, possibly weeks, out of your life

is a small sacrifice to make, I think.

There are people in jail who, unlike us, did not choose to be there. Crowding them and taking up services which would otherwise be available to them is unfortunate and can be mitigated to some degree by your behavior. The less stressed out you are, the more friendly and supportive you can be, the better the time will be for everyone. You will even learn some valuable lessons.

Nothing is set in stone that says you have to pay fines. If you dislike supporting the justice system, you can always refuse and spend the time in jail. Even in jail or in court, creativity is the cornerstone of the action. I've seen people turn a judge on his ear and work out amazing agreements using creative nonviolent techniques in court.

I submit that people who have not been impressed with the power of nonviolent civil disobedience have been to repetitive, unimaginative actions. In fact, they probably contributed to the boredom. In a large part it's up to you to imagine, prepare and produce a lively action with a group of people who can build on stumbling blocks, instead of being overcome by them. When it comes down to that crucial moment, your demeanor and responses will be the key. If you are filled with a wild spirit and well grounded, and if at the same time able to portray that to the public, you'll turn some heads and maybe even impress yourself.

## Plowshares: God's Monkeywrenchers

BY SCOTT THIELE

Four activists broke into Griffiss Air Force Base in Rome, NY, on January 1, 1991. After cutting through chain link fences to gain entry, they used clawhammers and splitting mauls to damage a B-52 bomber and part of the runway. They poured blood around before being apprehended four hours after they arrived.

They were Plowshares activists, and their Griffiss action is part of a direct confrontation movement which began in 1980. Their story yields ideas for anyone involved in direct action or civil disobedience. As this story unfolds, we will see that many factors led to the success of their action: a daily commitment to their cause, a desire to save innocent lives, use of symbols, an intent to damage machinery but not life, extensive planning, and a clear, well-defined message.

The Griffiss four were Bill Streit, a catholic priest from Washington DC, Susan Frankel, also of DC, Moanna Cole of New Zealand, and Ciarron (pron. Kirren), a husky 6'1' Australian. They called themselves the ANZUS Plowshares, symbolically drawing the name from the ANZUS Pact, a military agreement between

Australia, New Zealand, and the US.

Each is strongly religious and believes personal action should be guided by Scripture. For that reason they've chosen to live mostly among the poor and homeless doing daily mercy work.

After Moanna came to the US three years ago ("because so many people here need help") she lived in LA and served soup to 1500 people daily. She's served on a coffee line in Las Vegas and given soup to hungry people across from the White House.

Bill, Sue, and Ciarron have similar histories. As Moanna told jurors in her moving opening statement at the trial, "Each day we rise and try to do what the Bible asks us to in the most authentic way."

That last statement is important. These folks strongly believe in converting their beliefs into personal action. So when Isaiah 2:4 and

Micah 4:3 predict a time when people "shall beat the swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning hooks", they looked to do just that. This prophecy says

that one day people would destroy weapons and instill an era of peace.

What more authentic way to destroy weapons and bring about this prophecy's fulfillment than direct action and monkeywrenching? That is what Plowshares activists have been doing for 11 years.

The relevance to Earth First!ers is obvious.

Bulldozers, driftnets and chain saws are weapons too...weapons of the war on Mother Earth. Like the Biblical swords and spears, they too must be beaten into plowshares and pruning hooks.

The Plowshares Eight started the movement on September 9, 1980. Taking their Plowshares name from the aforementioned scripture, eight activists gained entry to General

Electric's Nuclear Missile Re-entry Division in King of Prussia, PA. Determined to "beat swords into plowshares" they hammered away on nose cones for Mark 12A warheads and poured blood on official documents. They were arrested and charged with over ten different felony and misdemeanor counts. At the trial they were denied a justification defense and could not present expert testimony. Four got mad, left the trial, and returned to GE where they were re-arrested and returned to court. They were convicted by a jury and given sentences of five to ten years. The appeal process forced State and Federal courts to deal with the issue through April 1990 and none of the ten has served their full sentence.

Our ANZUS team began planning their action in spring, 1990. They met weekly, debating potential sites, figuring out logistics, and deciding on methods of action. As fall arrived and the country prepared for war, they knew B-52's would be used to kill innocent people. They acquired maps of B-52 sites and narrowed down their options. They

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# Earth First! Military Tactics

BY GARY PLESSINGER

Outrage at the destruction the Earth has suffered at the hands of the various techno-corporate systems for the last 300 years has finally motivated a sizeable group of people into action. We come from everywhere. We come into the struggle to save the earth with many different ideas on how best to act. Motivated by this outrage, many of us have taken action on our ideas only to see the thing we were fighting for bulldozed, chainsawed, paved, harpooned, grazed, polluted or otherwise killed.

I honestly believe that the failure of many of our well-intentioned acts stem from a basic misunderstanding of the struggle we face. The Hollywood Squares pop culture many of us have matured out of does not educate us in the nature of a power struggle. But that is exactly what we are involved in. The current techno-corporate system wishes to maintain its power to ream the Earth in the name of profit. We oppose that. We are therefore involved in a clash of power whether we articulate it or not.

Combine our basic misapprehension of the struggle with pre-formed ideas acted on in a state of outrage, and you've got a situation in which we've been pretty easy to beat. And since this is a struggle we can't afford to lose, we've got to do something to improve our batting average.

From my point of view, that improvement would be facilitated by defining a clearly stated objective. Since none of us has the power to heal the Earth in one grand sweep, let each of us have the objective of defending a portion of the Earth s/he has grown to love. By defending I mean keeping it alive. Let us remember that the best defense is sometimes an active offense.

If we wish to effectively defend the portion of the Earth we love, we must understand the things that threaten it. Maybe it is a lumber company, maybe it is a university, maybe it is a cattle company. You know what threatens the Earth where you are most connected to it. This threat, whatever it may be, has strengths and weaknesses, just as you do. The understanding of how to win a power struggle consists of a clearly stated objective and perceiving the strength and weakness of both yourself and your opponent.

If you go charging off mad as bull

into the struggle to defend the Earth, I ask you to remember the fate of a bull in a bullring. Anger can be power, but this power has to be guarded and guided or you're going to suffer.

Let's take a hypothetical case of the Heebie Jeebee Lumber Company that wants to log an area of old growth trees. This happens to be an area of the Earth you've grown to love. Your objective is to keep it alive. The Heebie Jeebee Lumber Company's objective is irreconcilable with yours. Someone is going to lose this struggle.

The Heebie Jeebee Lumber Company has many strengths on its side: the law, the USFS, money, employees and tradition, among others. Its weakness is that it must be able to sell its product at a profit. Without this ability, the Heebie Jeebee Lumber Company will soon be out of business. Indirectly, the trees will be safe because of this inability to sell lumber at a profit.

So far we've got a localized objective: save these trees. We've got an understanding of the Heebie Jeebee Lumber Company's strengths and weaknesses. If we wish we can even call the Heebie Jeebee Lumber Company an enemy. And we see a weakness of the enemy's. He's got to deliver lumber at a profit or die. The opportunities to disrupt the enemy's vulnerable point extend into many areas. The areas that should be exploited depend upon the particular case, but in general the Heebie Jeebee Lumber Company has to go through a documentation stage to obtain the timber. Environmental Impact Statements, trucking permits and so on offer opportunity for disruption. Every disruption eats into the Heebie Jeebee Lumber Company's profit.

Then, of course, the enemy must cut and transport fallen timber from a large area. This area is normally too large to secure. The limits to which you can go in physically disrupting this stage of the battle are limited only by your imagination and courage.

Then the fallen timber must be processed at a mill, presuming it gets that far. The mill depends on electricity to run its saws, electricity which is delivered from many miles away. Plus, the mill workers must get to work or nothing will be milled.

After the wood is milled, it must be sold,

usually by telephone. If you've got any imagination at all, put it into action against the Heebie Jeebee Lumber Company's ability to sell at a profit. Don't be confined by old ideas.

It isn't so difficult to see that the Heebie Jeebee Lumber Company represents every company in a techno-corporate system, including the communist system. Every company sucks life from the Earth in some way and its ability to continue doing so is vulnerable to you at many points.

Who's going to win this struggle? Who knows? It depends upon the interplay of relative strengths and weaknesses. What are your strengths and weaknesses? Only you know. And if you don't know you'd better find out or the Heebie Jeebees of the world will eat you up. All that can be said about your strengths and weaknesses is precautionary. Guard your weaknesses and lessen them if possible. Develop your strengths and use them effectively. Avoid dissipating your strength where the chances of success are small. Apply your strength to your opponent's weakness.

Fight the temptation to spit in their faces. Remember: they outnumber you. Yield in the face of overwhelming strength and come back to fight another day. Don't assume anyone else's strengths and weaknesses are the same as yours. If you find someone you can work with, talk only with that person concerning your work. Don't be tempted to let your pre-formed ideas guide you into something dangerous or ineffective. We are in a fight for our lives, admit it or not. We have to win this fight or the Earth is doomed.

Measure your success by your objective. In the above case, success would be the Heebie Jeebee Lumber Company's decision to abandon its plans to cut the old growth. Failure would be the felling of those trees. Keep objectives simple. Learn from your mistakes and successes. Then go on to the next fight. It isn't going to be easy. We hinder ourselves if we keep our ideas rigid and can't flow into what's effective. Good luck. Good hunting.

## Plowshares *continued*

scheduled their action for the first day of the New Year to celebrate life. Shortly after midnight on New Year's day they walked toward the south end of Griffiss Air Force Base. It was mildly cold, and a light snow had fallen. New Year's Eve parties would soon be ending. One very special party was about to begin.

Bill and Sue moved through a construction zone and a wooded area. They encountered three fences and cut them all with bolt cutters. With the fences behind them, they entered the Alert Area, also called the Deadly Force Area or Death Zone. This is where planes sit full fueled, ready to fly at a moments notice. This is also where "deadly force" is an option for military personnel when confronting trespassers.

They splashed human blood on some KC-135 aircraft first, scattering documents to explain their motives. They had brought the blood in baby bottles to symbolize the fact that innocent children would be killed. The two crossed a paved area where three B-52 bombers waited. They sprayed more blood, then took hammers and pounded away on a 700 gallon tank of jet fuel. These are hard tanks, but they finally cracked one enough to spill 45 gallons.

Ciaron and Moanna gained entry three miles away. First they crossed a creek adjacent to a fence that surrounds the base, which they



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cut with boltcutters. After crossing a wet, boggy field they found themselves at the runway. They spilled blood in the shape of a cross to symbolize victims of war, spread explanatory documents bearing their signatures and scattered photographs of children. With a large hammer and a splitting maul bearing the inscription "No More War,

War Never Again", they hammered away at the runway. Eventually they created a large hole, sending chunks of rubble flying all over. Like all Plowshares activists, they allowed themselves to be caught, in the tradition of Jesus, Ghandi, and Martin Luther King.

All four were indicted on January 9 and held in separate jails for

over two months until they accepted pretrial release on March 6. Their trial began May 22, and they represented themselves. Bill and Sue were married on April 13.

In her opening statement to jurors, Sue Streit read a passage from the Declaration of Independence, reminding jurors that it is the right of the people to alter or abolish a destructive government, and it's the people's right and duty to throw off despotic governments. Thoreau surely would have smiled. Her efforts to save lives have a personal significance; Sue's grandparents were killed at Auschwitz.

Ciaron O'Reilly told the jurors "Instead of putting us on trial, we should put the B-52s on trial and the people who build them." Bill Streit illustrated the absurdity of calling their direct action a crime: "We needed to act in order to prevent a crime," he said to jurors.

Plowshares activists have committed actions all over the US, and they personify many attributes we should all hope to share. Not the least among these is that they hold concrete fundamental beliefs and live in accordance with those beliefs every day. Whether one is Christian, Buddhist, Jewish, atheist, or Pagan, deep ecology also sets forth principles which can guide our actions. Living in accordance with strong earth respecting fundamental beliefs is a worthy step for us all.



# Beware Of Court-Appointed Attorneys!

BY PHIL KNIGHT

In this allegedly democratic society, one of our most basic rights is that of legal counsel. This is particularly important for destitute activists like ourselves, who can rarely afford to hire a lawyer when arrested. We are entitled under the law to a court-appointed attorney who should represent us fairly and without prejudice. However, as some of us have found out the hard way, this does not necessarily mean our rights will be defended! You never know who might be assigned by the court as your legal counsel. This is especially critical when you are arrested far from home and have no idea which lawyers in the area may be sympathetic or fair.

I learned some of the unwritten rules of this game last year when arrested during a Redwood Summer demo in Murrelett Grove (now Murrelett Memorial Stumpfield). Twenty-four of us were busted in the grove (MAXXAM land) for misdemeanor trespass. Five of us had locked ourselves to big machines to slow the logging. Eventually we all spent a few days in jail in Eureka, and were released on our own recognizance, with court dates yet to be set. I soon left California and travelled for a while. I didn't even know yet who my court-appointed lawyer was, though I later found out he was Leon Karjola of the Eureka law firm Traverse & Karjola. Leon didn't bother to contact me, and I had a hard time

discovering his name. I had even more trouble finding out what my court date was.

During the fall the EF! Grizzly Bear Revival Show took me back to California. There I ran into Jake Jagoff, who had been arrested at Murrelett Grove in the same action. He faced the same charges and same situation. Jagoff told me, to my delight, that all charges had been dropped and that our names were clear. I certainly was relieved! The last thing I wanted to do was go back to Eureka during the winter. I had talked to Karjola on the phone about a month before, and the first thing he said was that "he did not agree with my political views or tactics." This made me angry, and I told him that all I expected him to do was to defend my legal rights. He said he would notify me about my court date as soon as it was set. He was to represent me at the pretrial hearing, two weeks or so before the trial. But so far I did not know when it would be, and had heard nothing further from Karjola. I probably should have tried harder to confirm that the charges had indeed been dropped, but I could see no reason for Jake to mislead me, and, of course, I wanted to believe what he had said. I also heard that no one arrested in Redwood Summer demos was still awaiting trial.

So I wrote Karjola a nasty note, castigating him for not telling me that charges had been

dropped, and for bringing his political views into a legal case. Since I heard nothing further from Karjola, I assumed that was the end of the matter.

Imagine my surprise when I got a notice in late February telling me that there was now a warrant for my arrest in California because I had not appeared for my pretrial date earlier in the month! Included were papers for me to sign which would absolve Karjola of any further responsibility in the case. He said I would have to find new counsel on my own. Naturally I refused to sign the papers, and wrote to Karjola demanding an explanation of what the hell was going on and why he had not represented me at the pretrial hearing. The whole thing was bizarre. Karjola went straight to the judge and had himself removed from the case. What happened to my right to legal counsel? Out the window. I soon received a notice from the District Attorney's office that I was to appear immediately to face charges and that bail had been set at \$5000! The notice said "YOU ARE SUBJECT TO IMMEDIATE ARREST. THIS NOTICE DOES NOT GRANT A GRACE PERIOD." I could avoid arrest by mailing a check for \$5000 immediately. Naturally I sent the check right off. Sure! Actually, I got another lawyer to straighten out the mess. Fortunately I found sympathetic counsel in Ken Collins of Arcata, a good man. But it still

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## Reclaiming Headwaters!

*continued from page 1*

Stark has recently introduced a bill which would require the federal government to purchase 210,000 acres of Maxxam/Pacific Lumber land, placing it under the control of the US Forest Service and giving the Headwaters Forest wilderness status. This is by far the most visionary preservation plan for the Headwaters to be introduced to date by our elected officials, but it is not enough! Both plans would leave the Headwaters Forest isolated and without any type of buffer zones or connecting corridors, doomed to the biological disaster that all island ecosystems will eventually suffer if not given sufficient land. Neither calls for the preservation of other nearby ancient Redwood groves and forest land, or for restoration of streams and previously logged areas. The Stark bill would bring the land under the multiple abuse policies of the USFS and we have seen the results of their management.

Reservation of 98,000 acres based on a whole watershed, whole ecosystem approach, as outlined in the "Earth First! Headwaters Wilderness Complex Proposal," is required to maintain a viable, functioning ecosystem, to restore old growth characteristics throughout the area, and to ensure the biological integrity of the preserve many years into the future. We will accept no less! Gov. Wilson, Rep. Stark and others involved are not working to *really* save the Headwaters. They are merely seeking a politically expedient solution based more upon compromise than upon biological fact. The fate of the Headwaters Wilderness may now lie in our hands. The time has come not merely to react, but to take the lead in the preservation of this vital ecosystem!

### The RAT Response

As Earth First!ers we must continue to carry out our visionary role in the environmental movement. The system having failed us, we hereby declare the Headwaters Wilderness Complex (HWC) as such and will implement and enforce this designation ourselves.

As a facet of the Ecotopia Summer campaign, RAT will assist visiting affinity groups (AGs) throughout the summer in an ongoing campaign of resistance and restoration in the HWC. These actions can range from tree sits, road blockades and forest occupations to stream restoration projects. The only limit is your time, energy and dedication!

This self-empowered reclamation of the HWC will serve a threefold purpose: 1) to bring this matter to public attention, causing outcry and pressuring the government and mainstream groups to take a stronger position; 2) actually slowing down/stopping Maxxam from committing further destruction in the HWC; 3) implementing an urgently needed restoration project.

### How To Get Involved

Reclaim the Headwaters actions are open to self-sufficient affinity groups only. If you are not currently a member of an AG you can participate in other facets of Ecotopia Summer. But for the Headwaters actions, you must come as part of an affinity group or form one, preferably with friends from your area. We can send you information on how to do this.

We will provide logistical support for all actions including necessary woods action and nonviolence training, experienced guides, info on local camping or places to stay when available, tools and materials needed for restoration projects, and our many years of collective direct action experience to ensure the success of your action. You need to provide your own food, transportation, personal gear, support people, and ideas and input for planning your action.

If you would like to participate, contact RAT by mail or leave a message on the Redwood Action Hotline. You will receive a "Reclaim the Headwaters" handbook detailing AG formation, options for actions and other important information. After agreeing to our action guidelines and to arriving adequately prepared you can contact us to arrange a date for your action. Through this plan we feel that we will be able to stage successful, well organized and sustained actions in the HWC.

**What Else Can You Do?** Write to both: Douglas P. Wheeler, Sec. For Resources, The Resources Bldg., 1416 9th St., Sacramento, CA 95814, AND Rep. Pete Stark (or your local congressperson), House of Representatives, Washington, DC 20515. Tell them that you're worried about the Headwaters Forest and its adjacent forest lands, and that the only biologically sound solution for the Headwaters is a preservation plan which takes a whole watershed/intact ecosystem approach, incorporating natural features and wild-

life requirements into its boundaries.

Drop a line to the Redwood Action Team (POB 208, Garberville, CA 95440). Give us your input and especially get involved; there's still a lot you can do if you can't make it to the North Coast this summer. Request to be put on our mailing list. You'll be kept up to date on the Headwaters and notified of our campaigns. For a copy of the Wilderness Proposal send a business sized SASE with 52 cents postage and \$1.00 to cover copying. And don't forget to include a donation. Money is desperately needed to fight the battle for the forests. The EF! Direct Action Fund supports this campaign, and would also welcome donations. The success of this campaign depends upon YOUR making the commitment to take action! For daily updates on events, emergencies and to participate in actions call the Redwood Action Hotline at (707) 926-5100.

## Colo. Wilderness

*continued from page 6*

The roadless country drops down to 5,000 feet in elevation, but only the higher elevation areas are proposed in the Senate bill. (W/B—18,000 acres).

- Tabeguache**, also on the Uncompahgre, 19,040 acres. The compromise omits most of the huge Aspens in the watershed of North Tabeguache Creek, as well as some of the low elevation main stem of Tabeguache (W/B—16,740 acres).

- Troublesome**, at 87,450 acres (including BLM land) in North-Central Colorado (W/B—zero).

- Pawnee**, at 18,640 acres, is the only area proposed as Wilderness by CEC on the Great Plains (W/B—zero).

- Kannah Creek**, at 29,650 acres, is the last major roadless area on the heavily logged Grand Mesa, extending down to 6,000 feet (W/B—zero).

- North St. Vrain Canyon**, 9,920 acres, the only unroaded Front Range canyon stretching from the foothills to the Continental Divide. Also proposed for wild and scenic status (W/B—zero).

**What you can do:** Write to George Miller, House of Representatives, Washington, D.C. 20515, by the first few days of July, if possible.



# Community Under Siege

BY JUDI BARI

(Speech given at the Cinco de Mayo/May 5th gathering in Boonville, CA)

I came of age during the Vietnam era, and I've known for a long time that the system is enforced by violence. Some of my earliest political experiences were of 20-year-old national guardsmen beating my 18-year-old nonviolent friends senseless and bloody. I didn't think I had any delusions about how thin the veneer of civility is in this country. But I have to admit that I was totally unprepared for the sheer horror of being bombed and maimed while organizing for Redwood Summer last year.

The bombing represented the end of innocence for our movement. Sure, we had seen violence before, but this was different. The logger who broke Mem Hill's nose, the log truck driver who ran me off the road — themselves victims of the timber industry — in the heat of the moment took out their anger on us. But whoever put that bomb in my car was a cold and premeditated killer. And the FBI's attempt to frame me and Darryl for the bombing made us realize what we are up against.

Not only are they willing to use lethal force to protect their "right" to level whole ecosystems for private profit, they are also backed by the full power of the government's secret police.

The man in charge of my and Darryl's case at the FBI is Richard W. Held, chief of the San Francisco office. He went on TV last summer to say that Darryl and I were the only suspects in the bomb attack that nearly took my life. Richard Held became notorious during the 1970's for his active role in COINTELPRO, an outrageous and illegal FBI program to disrupt and destroy any group that challenged the powers-that-be.

COINTELPRO's method was to foment internal discord in activist groups, isolate and discredit them, terrorize them, and assassinate their leaders. The best known example of this was Black Panther Fred Hampton, who was murdered by the FBI as he slept in his bed in a Chicago apartment in 1969. And there were many, many others.

But back to Richard Held, the man in charge of my bombing case. His personal role in COINTELPRO began in the early 70's in Los Angeles, where he ordered insulting cartoons to be drawn and sent, supposedly from one faction to another, among the LA Black Panthers. This heated up antagonisms between the factions so much that, with a little help from FBI infiltrators, they erupted into shooting wars that left two Panthers dead.

Held was also on hand in Pine Ridge, South Dakota in 1975 to help direct the FBI's reign of terror against the American Indian Movement (AIM). In this case the FBI took advantage of existing divisions in the native community to hook up with a vigilante group called GOONS, or Guardians of the Oglala Nation. These local thugs were armed by the FBI and guaranteed that they would not be prosecuted for crimes against AIM members. They attacked over 300 AIM people and killed 70 of them. Not one of these crimes was solved because, said the FBI, they "didn't have enough manpower." The Pine Ridge campaign ended with a military sweep of the reservation by 200 SWAT-trained agents, and with the framing and jailing of Leonard Peltier.

Another of Richard Held's accomplishments was in San Diego, where he was instrumental in

organizing an FBI-funded right wing paramilitary group called the Secret Army Organization (SAO). The SAO bombed the Guild Theater, a black community project, and tried to assassinate Peter Bohmer, a radical professor at San Diego State. They missed Bohmer and severely wounded his associate, Paula Thorpe. By the way, the assassination symbol of the SAO was the rifle scope and crosshairs.

In 1978 Richard Held was transferred to Puerto Rico where he oversaw the FBI execution of two Independentista leaders who were made to kneel, then were shot in the head. Held stayed on until 1985, when he stage-managed an island-wide SWAT assault by 300 agents who busted in doors and rounded up activists.

For all his good work, Richard Held was then promoted to be in charge of the San Francisco FBI, where he still works today. I don't know if the FBI had anything to do with putting that bomb in my car, but I know for certain that they tried to frame me for it and made sure the real bomber wasn't found. They removed my whole floorboard with a blowtorch and sent it to their

crime lab in Washington DC, thereby destroying the evidence that would prove they were lying about the location of the bomb. They lied about finding nails in the car that matched the nails in the bomb. And when someone calling himself "The

Lord's Avenger" wrote a letter describing the bomb in exact detail and taking credit for it, their "investigation" consisted of raiding my house once again to try to find a typewriter that matched the letter, which of course they didn't. This whole time they kept putting out selected press releases so the highly cooperative press could make me look like a bomber when they knew perfectly well that I was the victim of an assassination attempt.

With this knowledge of how the FBI operates, when I look at what's going on in our movement I can only conclude that we are under attack by a COINTELPRO-type operation. Earth First! is definitely a target. We know that the FBI has spent at least \$3 million to infiltrate and disrupt Earth First! in Arizona and Montana, not to mention what they've done in Northern California. In Arizona, admitted FBI agent provocateur Michael Fain infiltrated their group for two years, winning the activists' trust and friendship. Then he led them to try to sabotage a powerline, and got them busted for it by the FBI. This is the supposed "Earth First! plot to destroy nuclear power plants" that the mainstream press keeps talking about. There was no plot. Just some naive people who were misled by the FBI. And Dave Foreman wasn't even there. They arrested him in his bed at 5 a.m. and led him out in his underwear.

In Montana the FBI targeted an environmental studies professor named Ron Erikson, saying he and his Earth First! students were responsible for a tree spiking incident. They raided people's houses and forced them to give fingerprints, handwriting and hair samples. Yet even after a Grand Jury investigation, they found no evidence at all to link Erikson or his students with any tree spiking. But they discredited him professionally and terrorized the Earth First!ers.

So I would be crazy not to assume that the FBI has had its hand in the events up here, both before and after the bombing. But whether it's the FBI or just the timber industry, I know for sure



Armed Bully Dave Lancaster, who later assaulted Mem Hill

Photo: Greg King

## Redwood Summer Organizers Sue FBI

BY GEOFF CUNFER

One year after a bomb exploded in their car on the way to a Redwood Summer promotion, Judi Bari and Darryl Cherney have filed suit in Federal District Court in San Francisco against FBI agent Richard Held and several law enforcement agencies. On May 24, 1990, a pipe bomb detonated under the seat of Bari's car. She sustained serious injuries and was hospitalized for several weeks. Cherney was treated and released the night of the bombing. Although neither one had any previous record of violent activities and had never advocated violence, they were immediately placed under arrest by the Oakland Police Department and labeled the only suspects.

Charges were never filed against the two, and they are now bringing suit against Richard Held, Agent in Charge of the San Francisco bureau of the FBI, the Oakland Police Department, the Mendocino and Humboldt County Sheriff's Departments, Ukiah City Police and individual officers within those agencies. Held, who has handled the case for the FBI, was previously involved in COINTELPRO interventions in the American Indian Movement and the Black Panthers. Bari and Cherney contend that they are victims, not criminals, and that their case has been improperly investigated by law enforcement. Suggesting that no effort was made to find the true perpetrators, they charge that:

- Evidence was destroyed by leaving the car unattended for several days;

- Police officials misrepresented facts in order to implicate Bari and Cherney when reporting the story to the media, including the release of a misleading photograph;

- Dozens of death threats prior to the bombing were ignored by police at the time they occurred, and dismissed as irrelevant after the attack;

- Evidence has been withheld from investigators hired by Bari and Cherney, contrary to normal police procedure;

- the FBI has continued to treat them as suspects in order to maintain control of the investigation, rather than turning it over to the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms.

*Bari v Held* asks that a full investigation be immediately conducted, that their names be publicly exonerated, that law enforcement be restrained from engaging in such disruption of justice in the future and that unnecessary evidence in police files be destroyed. In addition they are asking for damages from the various law enforcement agencies in the amount of \$3.2 million, and are asking for \$14 million from the person or entity responsible for the bombing, should the guilty party be discovered. Attorney William Simpich is representing Bari and Cherney *pro bono*, but other legal expenses are quickly mounting. Donations are urgently requested. Checks should be made out to the Rural Institute and earmarked for Darryl Cherney. Send them to EF!, POB 34, Garberville, CA 95440.

that the *techniques* of COINTELPRO have been used here in an attempt to disrupt us, discredit us, create a climate of fear, and derail our attempts to save the redwoods. Here are some examples of standard COINTELPRO practices that have shown up in our community:

**Black Propaganda** — This term refers to information that appears to come from one source (EF!) but actually comes from another source (FBI or timber). The fake press releases that were distributed before the bombing fit this category.

*continued on page 27*



# Harmony: The Myth of Peace, The Return to Balance

BY LONE WOLF CIRCLES

PEACE: Free of conflict or disturbance.

There is no peace in the natural world. The ocean we named Pacific is anything but tranquil. What appears as peaceful is the occasionally calm surface, concealing mighty currents underneath. Even this is a moving line between two elements, a porous membrane where different powers touch. Nature's diverse expressions are the result of determined individuation. Life's many shapes are formed by the tension between opposable forces.

Life exists by feeding on life, the aggressive act of predation. Scientists have proven what primitive people already knew, that even plants experience pain when killed. Vegetarianism seems peaceful because we fail to hear the screams.

Redtail hawks feast on scrambling cottontails, buck deer crash headlong into one another during rut, trout chase other fish away from their spawning grounds, and squirrels defend their nests with vicious bites and a furious stamping of paws. Aggression provides a service for the natural world, earning for each species the food it eats, the passing down of the strongest genetic traits, the survival of the young, the inviolability of their niche, and the integrity of their life's unmanipulated dance.

Modern warfare is depersonalized aggression, institutionalized violence on a massive scale. Other than hunting for sustenance, intra-species aggression in the animal world seldom results in death. Wolf packs do not form alliances to drive their prey to extinction. Even among North American tribal peoples, alliances were limited to shared

bioregions, and the greatest honor in a conflict was to shame the other warrior by touching him without killing him—counting coup.

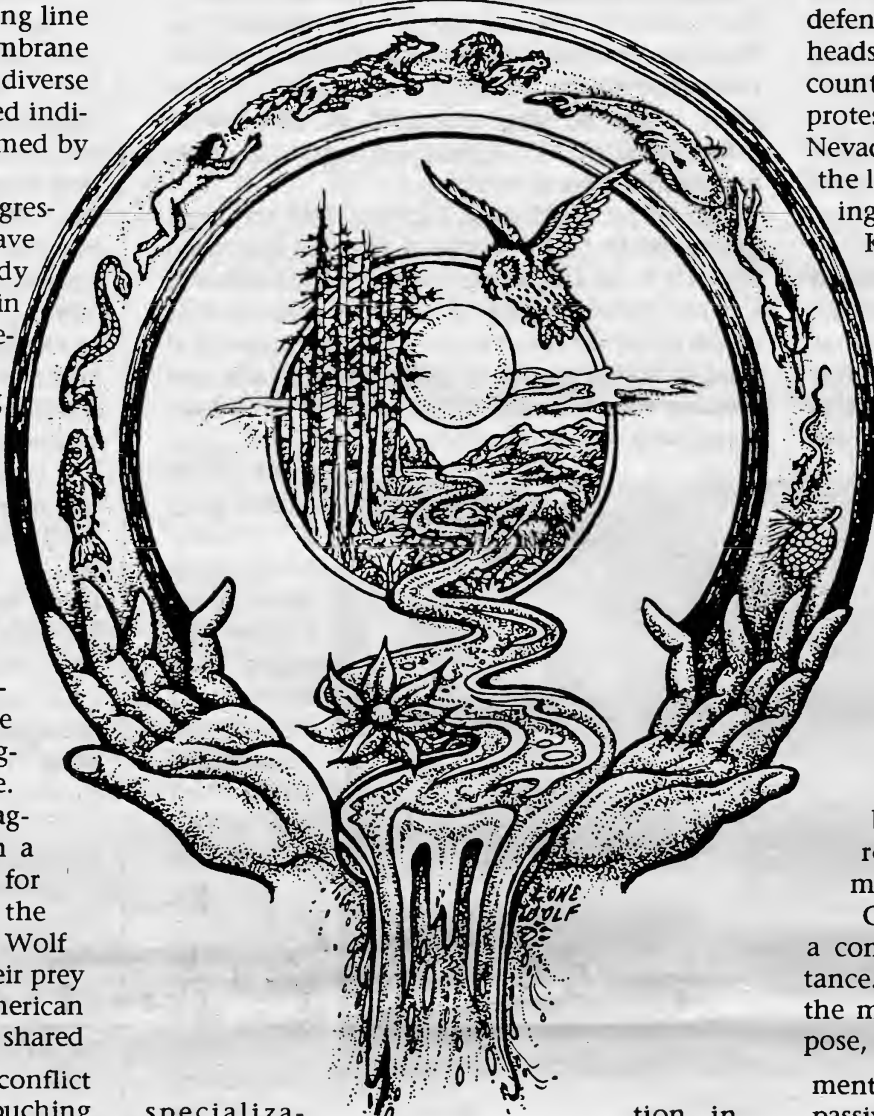
The fault for thousands of years of genocidal warfare lies directly with civilization itself, which objectifies aggression and sets it to serve an all-powerful abstract: government. The resource exploitation and division of labor that began with the rise of city-states rapidly grew into the industrial factories of today's war machine. The development of awesome new weaponry parallels the depersonalization of aggression and the devaluing of life. We have thermonuclear warheads, with the power to destroy every living thing on the planet many times over, poised to strike people we will never know well enough to find a reason to hurt. Civilization has debased our animus, robbed us of our true nature. It has made us fear without understanding, starve without hunger, lust without living, kill without anger.

"Peace" is a false ideal promoted by warring states. "Peace" is the static resolution for which all wars are ostensibly fought. We "fight for peace," the time of pacification between conflicts when control and aggression are internalized by people, when bribery and coercion are substituted for raw force, and when power over the individual is therefore complete. "Peace" is the public relations child of the war machine.

We wage war against the Earth as we wage war on each other. Civilized Europeans "discovered" a continent already inhabited by millions of indigenous people and billions of non-human species. They proceeded to "pacify" the native populations in deadly earnest, "capture" the mountain peaks, "tame" the rivers, and "conquer" the "virgin" wilderness. The analogy of an environmental war zone is all too real when seen from the middle of a devastated Oregon clearcut, heard in the blast of high-explosives at yet another dam site, or witnessed in the Forest Service's bombardment of East Texas forests with Vietnam-vintage napalm to "save" them from insects. Even our rural road

system is a veritable Auschwitz to the community of life it entombs.

We domesticated the Earth, never realizing we *are* the Earth, and that we have in turn domesticated *ourselves*. We share the



specialization, infantilism, and diminished alertness of the cows and sheep we down-bred. Prehistoric cattle were magnificent creatures with incredible eyesight and an unbelievable sense of smell. Their progeny were the test against which early hunters pitted themselves in solitary rites of passage. Like the African tribesman facing his fate in the eyes of a formidable lion, the primal European hunter could easily become the hunted, back-trailed and ambushed by the wary bovine. Not so with the opaque-eyed cows of today.

We have pawned our once acute senses until it is almost too late to retrieve them. Like those animals we domesticated, we are dulled by our comforts, debilitated by our habits, disconnected from our bodies and disenchanted in the face of pathogenic rationale. Technology is the puppet of civilization, the iron in the chains that bind us, the tool of our voluntary enslavement, and the weapon of war. Leaps in technology are usually a response to these wars, or to the threat of them—complex advances that enlist and entrap us even as they intimidate or annihilate our imagined enemies.

The destruction wrought by multi-ton nuclear warheads is so complete and so general that no individual would ever use one to defend himself. They are used, instead, to defend *concepts*. Governments. Ideas. Modern war is based on alienation and abstraction, not anger. Soldiers are taught to feel no emotions as they "neutralize targets" (never recognized as the living bodies of people they had no personal contact with). Mass genocide is a product of our depersonalization, not our anger.

The way to put an end to institutionalized war is to eliminate institutions. If we were willing, we could divest and deny them validity. Acquiescence legitimizes the systems and processes ushering all life to the sheer brink of extinction.

Our honest anger is a necessary counterbalance to this ponderous machine of destruction. Being emotional is not "taking on the negative energy" of the enemy, for this is an enemy with-

out feeling. Anger is a balanced and crucial response to the cutting of the last old-growth forests, the obliteration of the wild wolf, and the installation of the newest missile system in the heartland of this continent. The "plowshares" defendants imprisoned for beating on live warheads with simple hammers were responsive counterweights. The hundreds of conscientious protestors arrested each year for trespassing at the Nevada Nuclear Test Site are counterweights. In the looming shadow of Armageddon, it is feeling nothing and doing nothing that is wrong. Koyanasquaatsi: World out of balance.

War will end, not when we "establish peace," but when we return to life-in-balance, to an equilibrium not only between each other, but between us and all other elements of nature as well. In dance, this is called choreography. In music, we call this balance of differing tones "harmony."

Our acculturation removes us from the natural composition. We are superimposed discordantly over the receding musical tapestry. We are separated from the tonal symmetry, the congruity of contentious elements in perfect balance with one another. Our quest, then, is not only to find "peace"—those moments of quiet between notes—but also to guarantee harmony: human reproportionment within life's "movement."

Our activated response is choice minstrelsy, a contribution to balance, a melodious resistance. We go from the score-keeping of war into the musical score, re-living our rhythmic purpose, reintegrating into the greater "arrangement" of undivided nature. The opposite of passivity is activism, not violence. There is no time for pacification. We are needed now more than ever to orchestrate the madness our civilization has wrought. The maestro's baton doubles as a magic wand, insistently provoking a return to the balance of a harmonic whole.

the  
blank  
wall



Tired of seeing computer-generated text stacked in neat little columns? Feel like your bioregion doesn't get enough editorial attention? Don't despair. Just send us enough material to fill up the center section of the journal.

We will not edit the Blank Wall. Arrange it as you desire. You will be completely responsible for anything you print on your pages. Lay it out if you want to, or take advantage of whatever expertise we may be able to offer.

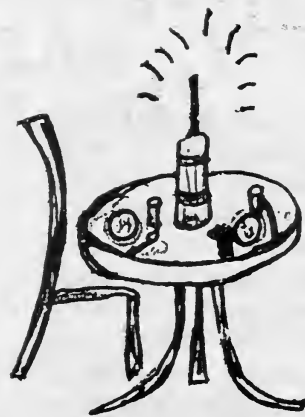
Tell us when you want to fill the Blank Wall, and you will get your chance when your turn comes around, unless another group needs the space for a particularly urgent issue. Have at!

This issue's blank wall is by an anonymous group of troublemakers.



# LIVE WELL OR DIET

A JOURNAL OF THE TURTLE ISLAND BILE-REGION



## ANOTHER SOLUTION TO THE POPULATION PROBLEM

We've been treated to some really wild ideas over the years about how to deal with the population problem, but no really palatable solutions. First there was the AIDS article that got everybody all riled up thinking that it was okay if nature ran its course through humanity by disease. Then we had the immigration articles, sort of a turn em back at the borders and give them guns to fix their own problems at home. Actually I liked giving them guns but it seemed like we could then truck them to corporate America for target practice. Then the oral sex article which was maybe an okay one liner that drug on for a whole page and said little new. So while listening to a Dana Lyons tape for the thousandth time (it's stuck in my tape deck), I received a vision from that culinary expert, Alfred Packer, who dealt with a little starvation problem on Donner Pass a hundred years ago. What is the one resource that we have in super-abundance, and seems to be self-perpetuating. Well, of course, humans. Rather than spend a whole page explaining the ins and outs of cannibalism I'll leave it up to all of you to figure it out, but please send your favorite recipes . . .

100th revision of a famous Dana Lyons song:

I am a cannibal  
You are a cannibal  
We are all cannibals  
We act like cannibals

The cannibals have some class  
They eat each others, uh, hash  
They really are a crazy bunch  
They munch each other for lunch, ha

We are all cannibals  
We act like cannibals  
We eat like cannibals  
We taste like cannibals

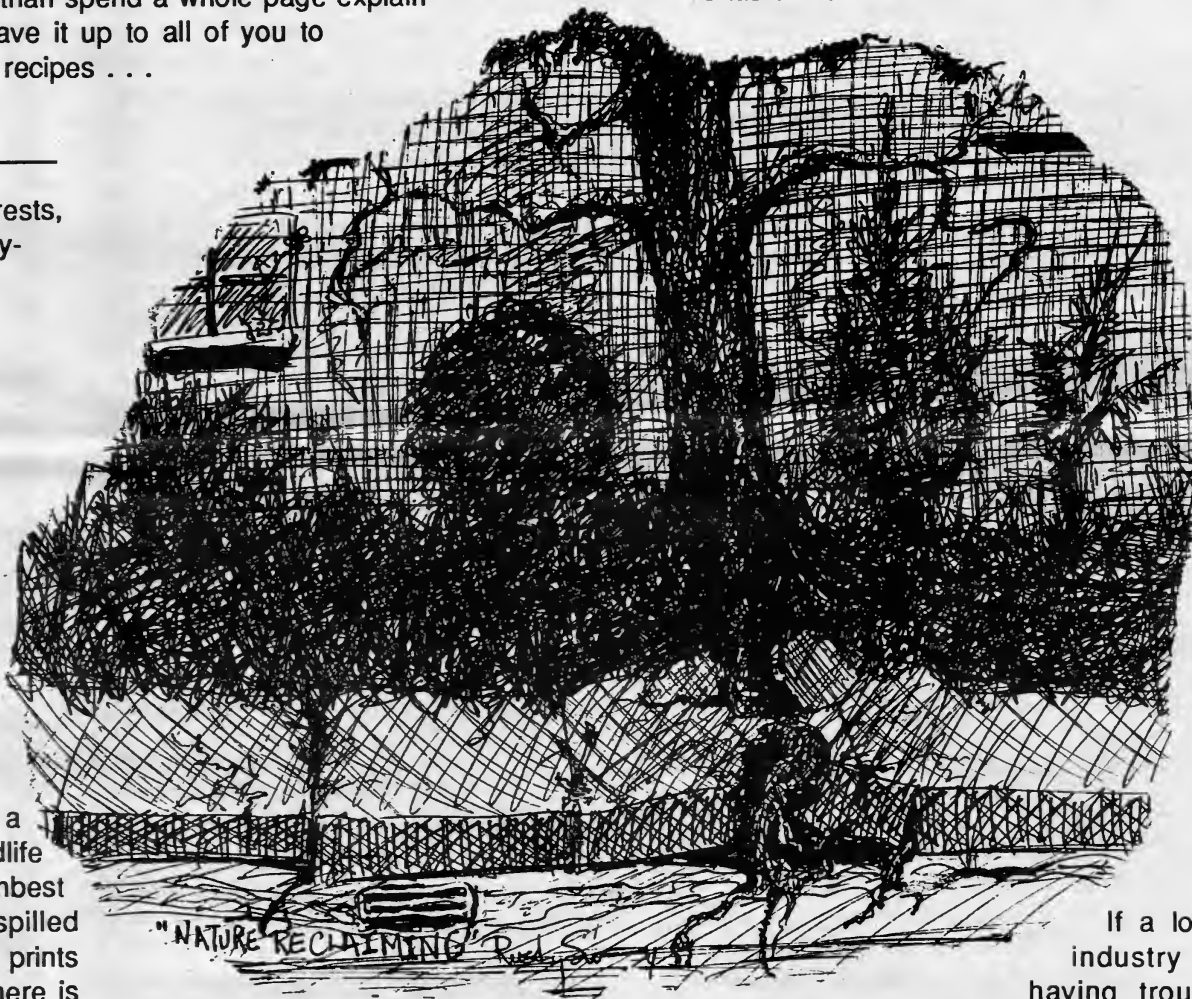
Okay, you should be out defending the forests, deserts, oceans. But, ya gotta eat and everybody eventually ends up:

## LOST IN THE SUPERMARKET

I'm all lost in the supermarket  
I can no longer shop happily  
Came in for a special offer  
Guaranteed personality, I'm lost  
the Clash 1980

It's hard to resist educating people about their buying habits. Stickers on tuna cans must have had a big effect in changing corporate policy, but a sticker on meat that says "wooves not hooves" probably sails right over most people. "Boycott Coors" (pronounced 'Sewers') stickers are to the point, but probably a seal of endorsement for the Abundant Wildlife crowd. On the other hand even the dumbest earth killer understands flat beer and spilled beer odor. Just make sure you don't leave prints on those pop-tops sewer beers. Then, there is the veal industry, and disposable diapers and insecticides, where do we draw the line?

She walked into the Consumeway, a faint odor of spilled 'Sewers' wafted by her nose. She smiled, Joe was already here and in action. Sauntering by the canned meat and fish aisle she inspected the tuna cans, all were P.C. (politically correct). She walked up to the fresh meat section, agonized deeply for about 3 seconds about wasting such lovely meat and styro, then grabbed two packages of veal roast, ripped them open, then neatly deposited them in a box of Landfill Bound diapers in the back of the row. She then headed for the housewares. Approaching, she could hear the ethereal ring of GE light bulbs striking the palm of a hand, filaments dangling like twisted power lines. Joe stood mid-aisle, surrounded by toxic cleaning chemicals and garden poisons. He inspected his computer print out of boycott products. "Looks like the rest of this aisle will have to go", he said, reaching for his paintbrush. Within moments the aisle, and everything on it were reeking with a foul smell (butyric acid) that was absorbed by the packaging, and they were out the door.



If a local industry is having trouble changing to an environmentally sound

practice a paper monkeywrenching technique can produce the desired results. Recently, we sent flyers to many businesses and groups announcing a Recycling Party that would celebrate the regional newspapers construction of a new de-inking plant using old newspapers instead of trees. Two days later that newspaper ran an article calling the 'recycling party' a hoax and tried to explain why their paper mill didn't make recycled newsprint. The day of the "party" we brought 4 tons of old newspapers to their front door. Others brought some after seeing this flyer, and all the TV stations covered the event. That was fun enough, but the real satisfaction came 3 weeks later. The newspaper announced that they were going to build a de-inking plant using non-chlorine bleaching to produce newsprint. If only every action had such immediate results!

NORTHWEST EARTHDAY

... PRESENTS ...

ooo PRE-EARTHDAY

RECYCLING

Earth Week Celebration April 22-29

making a difference for our children and our children's children

Party

... LOCAL MEDIA PERSONALITIES ...

WHEN? 1PM. SATURDAY APRIL 21<sup>ST</sup>

WHERE? DOWNTOWN RIVERSIDE AT MADISON

WHAT TO BRING: BAGS, BOXES, OLD NEWS, PAPER BY THE TRUCK LOADS.

WHO'S INVITED? EVERYONE ON EARTH

\* PLEASE BRING SHINY PAPER IN SEPERATE BAGS \*

\*\*\* PRINTED ON 100% UNBLEACHED RECYCLED PAPER



# ALERT! NATIONAL FOREST APPEALS ACTION

This is a call to all activists to take to their typewriters and word-processors for a paper jamming session of untold proportion, in an effort to scramble the scandal of forest destruction on the National Forests of the entire U. S. Some of you disdain the process and would rather spend money paying court costs for blockades and tree sits but activists have been stopping timber sales and causing huge delays by appeals. Unfortunately many timber sales such as a 100 million board feet sale on the Nez Perce National Forest in Idaho are sliding through unscathed.

So here is the plan; pick one, two, a dozen or every cotton pickin one of the planned timber sales on your local National Forest and file an appeal. If you don't know whether sales are planned get yer butt down to the district ranger or call and find out what is currently being planned. Appealing a sale is a simple, easy procedure that can significantly slow the machines of destruction. It can also be a way of establishing rapport and credibility with the local Forest personnel in a way that demonstrations rarely could. (HOWEVER, this does not mean demonstrations are not useful!) Remember, the Forest Service does not like ap-

peals, they screw up planning, they make extra work for the Freds, and they tie up timber sales.

Here is the scenario; Blast and Mangle National Forest has projected a timber sale in their 5 year (6 month, 1 year, etc.) plan called Smash & Tear for the W. Fork of Smatea Creek with a projected cut of 5.6 mmbf (m=thousand, mm=million bf=board feet). First the Freds send out a letter notifying all interested parties that "scoping" is taking place for S & M. The info, questions, etc. gathered from this mailing are then used to draw up a range of alternatives as mandated in NEPA (National Environmental Policy Act) which deals with procedural requirements. Failure to use this info where pertinent is a violation of the Act.

The range of alternatives should contain a variety of options from no-action to something more akin to nuclear war. The Freds will generally choose an alternative with a cut close to their projected quota (5.6mmbf in this case). When an alternative is chosen, a Record of Decision (R.O.D.) and a Finding of No Significant Impact (FONSI) will be issued. Once the R.O.D. and FONSI are signed by the Forest Supervisor (for sales over 2mmbf, under 2mmbf by the District Ranger), also known as the Deciding Officer, and published in the local newspaper, you will have 45 days in which to appeal the decision. You must have the appeal postmarked on or before the deadline. Remember there will be no extensions, so verify the starting date with the ranger district.

O. K. its time to appeal! First make an appointment with ranger district on which the S&M Timber Sale is located in order to review their Analysis File. The Analysis File will contain all the information gathered during the scoping process - use this to make your case. More often than not there will be insufficient information in the file because the Freds do not have the money to carry out research, only to cut and road the natural heritage. As always your best tools will be knowledge of natural systems, the area, and past logging/road building effects. Also, of additional importance will be some knowledge of NEPA and NFMA (National Forest Man-

agement Act, which deals with site-specific analysis). Request these documents from your state Audubon or Wilderness Society. Specifically, request 36 C.F.R. Part 217, 219, and NEPA 40 C.F.R. But, given time constraints, use the following outline. Fill in with it your National Forest & Ranger District, locations, specific comments, arguments, pleadings, etc. and your signature. NOTE, this sample sale is a large sale, and is so addressed to the **Regional Forester**, who is the **Reviewing Officer**. However, if it were a small sale (usually under 2mmbf) it would go to the Forest Supervisor, \_\_\_\_\_ National Forest. Check with your area to verify what is considered a small sale. So here goes, to the left is the first page of your appeal (**our comments in bold type**).

APPEAL TO THE REGIONAL FORESTER OF THE UNITED STATES FOREST SERVICE REGION _____	
THE _____ GROUP	)
Appellant,	) In re: Appeal of the
	) Decision Notice and
v.	) Finding of No
	) Significant Impact
	) for the _____
FOREST SUPERVISOR _____	) Timber Sale in the
_____ National Forest,	) _____ National Forest
Region _____	) _____ Ranger District
U. S. Forest Service,	)
_____ Deciding Officer	)
APPELLANTS' NOTICE OF APPEAL, REQUEST FOR STAY, STATEMENT OF REASONS, RELIEF REQUEST	
DATED THIS ____ DAY OF ____ 1991.	
Your name _____ other names or groups here	
Your group (if any)	
Address	
Phone #	

(Start a new page, double spaced for the rest of the text beginning with):

## NOTICE OF APPEAL

On \_\_\_\_\_ 1991, Forest Supervisor \_\_\_\_\_ issued a Record of Decision, Finding No. Significant Impact, and accompanying Environmental Assessment (EA) for the \_\_\_\_\_ Timber Sale approving a proposal, styled Alternative \_\_\_\_\_, to harvest \_\_\_\_\_ million board feet of timber, and construct \_\_\_\_\_ miles of new road within the \_\_\_\_\_ Planning Areas, located in the \_\_\_\_\_ Ranger District in the \_\_\_\_\_ National Forest.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to 36 C.F.R. 217.1 et seq that, (**your group or name**), (**address and phone number**), appeals the decision to the Regional Forester, Region \_\_\_\_\_, U S D A Forest Service from Forest Supervisor name Record of Decision (R.O.D.), Finding of No Significant Impact, and Environmental Assessment for the \_\_\_\_\_ Timber Sale.

The Appellants believe that the Forest Supervisor's decision is in error and not in accordance with the legal requirements of the National Environmental Policy Act (NEPA), 42 U.S.C. 4321 et seq, and The National Forest Management Act (NFMA) 16 U.S.C. 1600 et seq. The \_\_\_\_\_ Timber Sale directly and significantly affects (**whom?**). Many of these members regularly engage in work, recreation, and other forest related activities in or near the project area. The \_\_\_\_\_ Timber Sale would adversely affect the appellants' use and enjoyment of the area by extensive logging and road building, which will degrade fisheries, wildlife habitat, water quality, and visual beauty. These ac-

tivities, if implemented, would adversely impact and irreparably harm the natural qualities of the project area.

## REQUEST FOR A STAY

The \_\_\_\_\_ Timber Sale Decision Notice and Finding of No Significant Impact violate 42 U.S.C. 4223 et seq (herein after called NEPA). This decision violates NEPA, NFMA, and Forest Plan direction. All activities pertaining to the sale must be halted until the Forest Service complies with these federal regulations.

Appellants request a stay, for the duration of this appeal, of the Forest Supervisor's decision to approve the \_\_\_\_\_ Timber Sale. Specifically, appellants request that the Forest Service halt the offering and awarding of any commercial timber sale, any planning or offering bids for construction and reconstruction of any roads, and further marking of any trees in the Planning Area for the proposed sale. This stay request should be granted for the following reasons:

The \_\_\_\_\_ Timber Sale would irreversibly alter the existing natural character of the \_\_\_\_\_ Creek drainage. Soil stability would be compromised, stream shading lost, sedimentation would increase, and the forest would be fragmented, resulting in less fish and wildlife diversity than would otherwise exist if the area were allowed to recover from past logging and road building.

The \_\_\_\_\_ is a small not for profit group which does not have the resources to

retain an attorney for extended periods of time necessary should the sale be sold, and Discretionary Review as provided in Part 217.7(d) be implemented. The 24 hour delay period before awarding of the sale would not provide adequate time for the appellants to retain an attorney.

The Record of Decision relies on an incomplete assessment of the environmental impacts when it concludes that the selected alternative is the optimal management strategy for the \_\_\_\_\_ Planning Area.

For these reasons, a decision reached after the removal of \_\_\_\_\_ mmbf of timber and construction of \_\_\_\_\_ miles of roads would be moot; our interests would not be protected and a decision would not be meaningful.



Region 1  
200 E. Br  
Region 2  
Lakewood  
Region 3  
Albuquerque  
Region 4  
324 25th  
Region 5  
San Fran  
Region 6  
319 S.W.  
Region 8  
Atlanta,  
Region 9  
310 W. W  
Region 10  
Juneau, A



## OVERVIEW

The \_\_\_\_\_ Timber Sale Environmental Assessment fails to address many complex environmental factors associated with this sale. It is in violation of the intent and legal requirements of the National Environmental Policy Act (NEPA).

This lack of site specific analysis is a clear violation of NEPA U.S.C. 4321 et seq and its mandatory implementing regulations. Pursuant to section 102 (2) (c) of NEPA every Federal agency must prepare a complete detailed analysis of the environmental consequence of their proposed actions (See also 40 C.F.R. 1508.7, 1508.8, 1508.9, and 1508.25).

The Decision Notice relies on incomplete biological evaluations and water quality analysis which wrongly conclude that the sale will have no significant effect on wildlife, fisheries, and water quality. For these reasons and others given in the Statement of Reasons and the Finding of "No Significant Impact" violates the reasonableness test under the NEPA.

The \_\_\_\_\_ Timber Sale Decision Notice and EA also violate the National Forest Management Act (NFMA) and Forest Plan requirements for the management of water, fishery, and wildlife resource. The EA fails to address the effect the proposed action will have on biological corridors and wildlife migration and does an inadequate cumulative effects analysis.

## STATEMENT OF REASON

(List highlights of your arguments, Old growth, water quality, fisheries, wildlife, scenic beauty, recreation, current use, cultural heritage, etc. Arguments must be tailored to the above arguments, in a general sense. That is, you need to cite specific NEPA & NFMA violations as well as case law. A few examples are) :

The planning document (which is usually an Environmental Assessment but could be an EIS) must contain all pertinent information that is or should be part of the decision making process (Trout Unlimited v. Morton, 509 F2d 1276, 1282; (9th Cir. Court 1974)). The procedural requirements of NEPA must be strictly interpreted "to the fullest extent possible" (California v. Block, 690 F2d. 753, 760; (9th Cir. Court 1982)). The courts have emphasized the importance of the EIS as a disclosure document: "... The EIS (EA) process should serve to alert the public of what the agency intends to do and give the public enough information to be able to participate intelligently in the process" (Id. @ 772). These requirements are echoed in the provisions of the NFMA and implementing regulations regarding meaningful public participation in the planning process. 16 U.S.C. 1604(d); 36 C.F.R. 219.6.

The analysis file contained no specific data collected on water quality including % cobble imbeddedness, turbidity, fecal coliform, or sedimentation. Pursuant to Section 102 (2) (C) of NEPA, every federal agency must prepare a complete detailed analysis of the environmental consequences of their proposed actions. (See also 40 C.F.R. 1508.25, 1508.8, 1508.9.)

Lack of quantitative data on "sound factual basis" (FSM 220.2(3). also NFMA 36 C.F.R. 219.5(7), FSM 2532.1, 2532.2(3), 3570.42 (2) which mandate sound factual scientific evaluation.

Federal antidegradation regulations issued under the Clean Water Act also require full protection of existing beneficial uses from both point and nonpoint sources of pollution. 40 C.F.R. 131.12 (1987).

In the case Northwest Indian Cemetery Protective Ass'n v. Peterson, 764 F2d. 581 (9th Cir. 1985) the court rejected Forest Service arguments that the agency had complied with the Clean Water Act by proposing to follow the agency's "best management practices".

The lack of thresholds, and scientifically substantiated predictions of the sediment produced as a result of the logging and road build

ing violates Forest Service policy which is to conduct habitat management on a "sound, factual basis" (FSM 220.2(3), and is in violation of NFMA 36 C.F.R. 219.5(7), FSM 2532.1, 2532.2(3), and 3570.42(2) which also mandates sound, factual scientific evaluation. The high probability for continued degradation of \_\_\_\_\_ watershed as a result of this proposed sale is in violation of NFMA 16 U.S.C. 1604(g) (3) (E-F).

Failure to fully consider the cumulative impacts of this sale is a violation of NEPA 1508.7, and 1508.25.

The \_\_\_\_\_ EA violates NFMA 36 C.F.R. 219.23 (c) which states "Forest planning shall provide for: ..estimation of the probable occurrence of various levels of water volume, including extreme events which would have a major impact on the planning area."

Omission of this information violated NEPA 40 C.F.R. 1502.22 (a) and (b): "...If the agency proceeds, it shall include a worst case analysis and an indication of the probability or improbability of its occurrence." This lack of credible scientific analysis is a violation of NEPA 40 C.F.R. 1500.1 (b).

The Forest Service must take the requisite "hard look" at the effect this sale will have on biological corridors (Marble Mt. Audubon v. Rice 914 S.2nd 179 (9th Cir. 1990)).

NEPA 40 C.F.R. 1500.1 (b) requires accurate scientific analysis of the impacts and public scrutiny.

By failing to discuss the above impacts the \_\_\_\_\_ EA has failed to take the required "hard look" at cumulative impacts (Kleppe v. Sierra Club, 427 U.S. 390, 410 n. 21, 965 S. Ct. 2718, 491 L Ed. 2nd 576 (1976); and Save the Yaak Committee v. Block, 840 F2d 714 (9th Cir. 1988).

The NFMA requires the Forest Service to "...insure that timber will be harvested from National Forest System lands only where ... (i) soil, slope, or other watershed conditions will not be irreversibly damaged (16 U.S.C. 1604 (g) (3) (E)). The lack of an adequate soils analysis does not insure adherence to this law.

CEQ regulations provide that "impacts shall be discussed in proportion to their significance" (40 C.F.R. 1502.2 (b), and that "data and analysis...shall be commensurate with their importance (40 C.F.R. 1502.15).

## REQUEST FOR RELIEF

As has been documented in the Statement of Reasons, the \_\_\_\_\_ Timber Sale Record of Decision, Finding of No Significant Impact, and Environmental Assessment suffer from significant deficiencies and arrive at inaccurate and unreliable conclusions. These deficiencies must be corrected before the decision maker, and the public, can truly and adequately address all foreseeable impacts and effects resulting from the proposed actions.

The Appellants request relief in the form of a full withdrawal of the Decision Notice and the Environmental Assessment, and that a comprehensive analysis for NAME OF WATERSHED or ENDANGERED WILDLIFE or LACK OF OLD GROWTH INVENTORY, ETC. be undertaken through an EIS.

The Appellant seeks a stay pending appeal.

DATED THIS 29th DAY OF MARCH, 1991.

(SIGN HERE) \_\_\_\_\_

Your name

Your groups name (optional)

Your address

-pg # -

The last page of the appeal is the request for relief. Use the example in the box to the right. You can include a bibliography or list of references or attachments such as supporting letters on separate pages. Then copy your appeal and send **two registered** copies to the Regional Forester. Check with your district ranger to see who the appeal is to be sent to. If you are in other regions check with your local district ranger for who to send it to. This appeal will probably cost you \$10-\$15 depending on length. The better your arguments, the better chance you have to have the sale cancelled. The issues that are winning appeals are lack of wildlife, water quality and old growth baseline and sit specific data, and inadequate cumulative effects studies. If the regional denies your appeal you have 15 days to appeal to the reviewing officer in Wash. D.C., some groups have won appeals at this level. If you want a copy of a successful appeal write to the Journal, send \$3 for copying costs. If you want this appeal on computer disk (Macintosh) send five bucks, then you don't have to type it up. **Good luck, get out this summer, help keep the forests standing, and make this a great action!**

## Regional Offices

- Region 1 MT, north ID, ND, POB 7669 Fed. Bldg.  
E. Broadway St., Missoula, MT 59807  
Region 2 CO, WY, SD 11177 W. 8th Av.,  
Fremont, CO 80225-0127 (303) 236-9431  
Region 3 AZ, NM, OK, TX, 517 Gold Ave. S.W.  
Albuquerque, NM 87102 (505) 842-3292  
Region 4 ID, NV, UT, west. WY, Federal Bldg.  
25th St., Ogden, UT 84401  
Region 5 California 630 Sansome St,  
San Francisco, CA 94111 (415) 556-4310  
Region 6 Oregon-Washington  
S.W. Pine POB 3623, Portland, OR 97208  
Region 8 Southern states: 1720 Peachtree Rd SW  
Atlanta, GA 30367 (404) 347-4191  
Region 9 IL, IN, MI, MN, MO, NH, PA, VT, WV, WI  
W. Wisconsin Ave., Milwaukee, WI 53203  
Region 10 AK Fed. Bldg POB 21628  
Fairbanks, AK 99802-1628 (907) 586-8806



## WORK WEAK

Tumbling backwards  
In and out they go.  
Out of body  
Out of strength  
Out of understanding,  
Beauty to waste.

Jump in the car  
Go for a spin  
Stop for a quick one  
'fore the shift begins.

Life is a paycheck  
A car that's hot.  
Three thousand square  
Feet of living space,  
While all round the world rots!

Send me a postcard  
and 50 bucks,  
And we'll place your name  
On the nightly spot.

For god and country  
To gawk and admire:  
The shit never stinks  
Out in the quagmire.

## HOW TO REALLY CLOSE A ROAD

Many of you have read the "Road Rippers' Guide" to closing F.S. Roads. It explains in detail how to research the status of roads and appeal to the F.S. to close roads. Sometimes it works and sometimes it's necessary to administratively seek closures for specific, legally open roads.

But on some N.F.'s the policy is to close roads after they finish cutting the trees down, since the only purpose for 90% of roads on northern forests is hauling out trees. But the freddies just put up a gate or mound or dirt and everyone finds a way around that so even roads that are supposed to be closed are in fact still open.

So here's how to legally close a F.S. road that may even help wildlife (compared to not closing the road). Go out with a bunch of your friends and pull branches and slash across the roads for as long a distance as you can. Roll some boulders across, dig holes, and generally make it impassable. Then, the next time some asshole tries to drive up that road (well, yes, I've done it myself) they won't, it would be way too much work. So then it's between you and the freddozer, and besides it's legal, really and the freds don't have the time or money to keep them open, especially if they are officially closed.

## ALTERNATE FUTURE

"What a sterile wasteland," Dawn said. Spike agreed, it was a wasteland, a very neat intricate wasteland, something that looked like a hospital ward full of arms on intravenous tubes. Robots scurried from tree to tree, measuring their size, taking sap samples, injecting growth material, then giving a medical diagnosis of the patient at hand. "But it's a great place to hide, all you have to do is outrun the robots, hide in the trees when you have to. In a few days we can head out, into the desert, maybe Mexico."

Do robots feel pride? No, but it seemed FRD-E was operating very smoothly lately. FRD-E's territory was 360 acres of rapidly maturing Doug fir, all trees were over spec, and the growth parameter optimal. There had only been one event out of the ordinary. This was the entry of 2 objects, masses of 52 Kg and 73 Kg. These objects were touching off sensors and their current location was near the center of the unit.

In fact, the two fugitives were sneaking up on a shack-like building, a shack with a lone light burning away in the night, now and then blinking a moth out of existence. The door was locked, of course. Attempts to pry it open led to finger smashing, foul words, but a door

that withstood the attack unscathed. They retreated to ponder and seek out another resting spot for the day.

Meanwhile FRD-E was storing data on the intruder location, yet unthinkingly continued to test tree after tree, the adoptive mother of these hundreds of stately soldiers, all ready to ship out, their travelling papers imminent. Finally, the days mothering was over, back to the concrete/steel bunker that was its home. The unusual incident was scanned by the main computer, filed for 3rd priority level; at the other end FRD-E received the final approval for his own transfer. Within 45 minutes the cutters had arrived, the whine of saws filled the air. Now the two were running for their lives. It was no use, there were 16 cutting machines, plus loaders on tracks alongside each row of trees.

Then Spike had an idea, "Let's create a diversion." "All right, how about a fire?" said Dawn. Soon dead branches, out of the reach of the robot, were burning; next several trees began to burn; soon smoke obliterated the sky. Dawn and Spike fled the sector and region, the sensor dutifully recording their exit.

The fire eventually caught the eye of a glassy-eyed operator; within the hour

## GIVING COWS SHIT IN MAMBILAND

Anyone reading this journal knows cattle do more damage to the land than a herd of drunks playing frisbee golf. Unfortunately the small group of ranchers carry a lot more clout than the unorganized masses.

In Mambiland we're making an effort to organize our mini-masses and if not totally get the cattle off public lands at least keep them out of the creeks and off the Mambi Krest. We decided to look at the Forest Plan to see if the guidelines are being followed for grazing on the forest.

The Forest Plan states:

"(1) Management of grazing by domestic livestock will be guided by project level allotment plans. All associated uses and values will be considered with special consideration given to: (A) fish and wildlife habitat needs; (B) timber harvest and cultural activities; (C) riparian values; (D) recreation use; and (E) threatened, endangered and sensitive species.

(2) Identify lands in unsatisfactory condition. Develop allotment plans with specific objectives for these lands on a priority basis under a schedule established by the Forest Supervisor. The allotment plan will include: (1) a time schedule for improvement; (2) activities needed to meet forage objectives; and (3) an economic analysis."

These guidelines are not being followed. One grazing allotment plan I reviewed, last updated in 1976, listed several problem areas which as of today have not been fixed. One of the main reasons is lack of funds since all of the dollars are funnelled into road building and timber harvest. This points out another great reason to "work with" your local range con. If we can pressure them to follow the Forest Plan it's going to take bucks away from other destructive activity.

Every ten years the Grazing Allotment Plans are supposed to be updated. This happens on a rotating basis so every couple years at least one allotment is under review. This is the time to get your 2 cents in.

In Mambiland last year tax payers spent mucho dollars on a study to determine the condition of the allotment. This study was contracted out to some bozo who didn't realize riparian areas existed within the allotment. Out of over 25 transects, in which the reviewer counts all the plants, bare ground, etc. within a 20' line using an outlined procedure, not one was in a riparian zone. When I asked the range con about this he said, "Well that's a good point. That is where we have the most problems." Remember when working with these folks you're coming up against trained professionals. It's pretty intimidating!

Our present strategy is to make written comments on the proposed alternatives. We also intend to meet in the field with the ranchers grazing the allotments and discuss problem areas and solutions. And finally if our concerns aren't addressed we may appeal the decision.

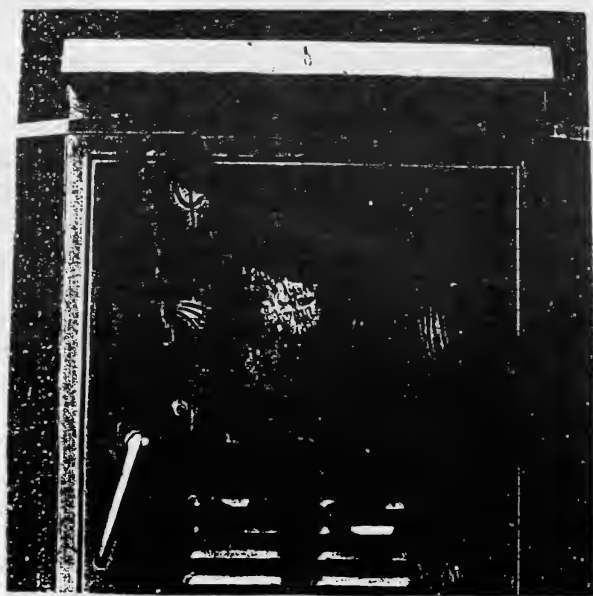
This is our first serious effort to effect change in the grazing program in Mambiland so I'm still fairly optimistic. Time will tell if the BBQ pit will stay cold.

\* \* \* \* \*

large cargo planes had extinguished the blaze with fire retardant. FRD-E needed a recharge, but the harvest had to continue. Current estimates showed that the region would still make quota; beside, robots don't care, right? Spike and Dawn crept through the rows of a new forest region; these trees were smaller, many had branches that could be climbed. Soon both were sleeping 30 feet up in the arms of a fir tree. Meanwhile, FRD-E was overseeing the last of his domain; the logs were stripped, dismembered, sliced thin and robot trucks drove through the night delivering the new building materials to the waiting masses.

### IMPORTANT NOTE TO THE FBI:

THIS BLANK WALL WAS DONE BY AN ANONYMOUS COLLECTIVE OF TROUBLEMAKERS.



## UNDOING

Undoing  
What we've done  
Unwrapping  
What we've wrapped  
In social norm, selfishness & blind exceptionance  
Piercing the bubbles of those who  
Distrust  
Anyone who thinks, and looks, and feels  
Differently  
And is sensitive to a simple, natural flow &  
"Knowing"  
Made evident and spectacular by  
More time spent  
Outdoors ... Included (in the Out) ...  
Not behind walls, windows & doors ... Not  
Watching from a distance as  
Predator and Prey where  
Death  
May be the Outcome  
For one .....  
For an instant .....  
Fortunately .....  
Not a prolonged, grueling, lingering,  
Snail travelling, stomach eating  
Argueous toil and trudge at  
Meaningless Work  
Destroying soul and Earth  
Daily ....  
Personal baggage dragging, Muzak Lulling  
Leaders not leading  
Behind smiles not smiling  
Elders, lacking spirit & foresight  
Deserving little respect from those feeling  
The Unwrapping, the  
UNDOING .....



# Radio Scanner Technology: Something for Everyone

BY ROBERT MARTEN

For some months an acquaintance tried to introduce me to a man who he described as "a very unique character." When we finally met I was astonished by what I found. Stuart is 22 and lives in the back room of a mobile home, which is covered with wires and antennas. I met him during that brief but destructive period when the US was bombing the bladder-control out of Iraq, and Stuart, an Extra Class Ham Radio Operator, invited me to listen in on the goings-on. He ushered me into his radio room where his shortwave transceiver was scanning no fewer than 71 Desert Storm military frequencies.

How could this be?

Amateur transceivers, as well as modern shortwave receivers, can scan, search and receive from about 150 kiloHertz (way below the AM broadcast band) all the way up to 30 megaHertz (above the CB band). Within days of the commencement of military operations in the Gulf, Hams and Short Wave Listeners (SWLs) had pinpointed their operating frequencies and were listening as events unfolded. Some radio magazines had even published a partial listing of the frequencies. That evening I heard news firsthand, from targets destroyed to flight formations, that in some instances took over a month to reach the general public! Does this sound like espionage to you?

It's perfectly legal! And what's more, scanners are available that pick up where shortwave receivers quit, from 30 megaHertz to as high as 1300 megaHertz. I have owned an inexpensive pocket-scanner for a number of years and it has become an invaluable source of information and even amusement. Certain publications list secret frequencies of the CIA, NSA, DEA, FBI, Border Control, Dept. of Justice, Treasury Dept., BATF, cordless phones, bugging, wiretapping, covert

operations, surveillance, etc. My personal favorite frequencies are US Forest Service, Park Service, BLM, US Fish and Wildlife Service, Livestock Inspector, Country Sheriff, Fish and Game, and local logging and petroleum companies. Is your interest piqued? If not, there's more.

Stuart is physically handicapped. He can converse at 40 words per minute using Morse code, but only 20 words per minute using speech. He can only walk with great labor and pain. The Hams he converses with by radio never know about his physical disabilities because Morse code has no accent. They treat him like everyone else. Apparently they are the only ones who do.

Stuart's small, equipment-laden room has countless posters of wildlife, from wolves, bears, seals and manatees to an arctic fox caught in a leghold trap. I asked him about this latter gruesome image. "I identify with that one the most," he replied. "I identify with all of them...they're endangered too."

But not being one to dwell on his health, he began showing off all his surplus equipment. He tuned in to the AP Wire Service and an old teletype machine began to bang out the world's latest news. It was disastrous environmental news from the Gulf (which law prevents me from repeating), but Americans never got it as far as I can determine. Then, using an old computer terminal he displayed the latest weather satellite image of North America on his TV screen. I was stunned. Modestly he claimed Ham operators all over the world had this capability and that it was actually quite common. He handed me the brochure of an organization called Handi-Ham. Amateur Radio, it seems, is the number-one hobby embracing those with physical disabilities. Handi-Ham has technicians who develop adaptive equipment so any neophyte with the

severest limitations can join the hobby, enjoy normal conversations and engage in public service.

Stuart did not know where my sympathies lay regarding the environment, so what followed surprised me. From a control box in his shack he rotated one of his beam antennas (a highly directional antenna) to 310 degrees and tuned in on a Forest Service road crew. "Four hundred percent more roads than official plans allow and they're still building more!" he groaned. Needless to say, that broke the ice.

He stood and consulted a large Forest Service road map and placed a protractor from his home (on the map) at 310 degrees and drew a pencil line along it. He ransacked a drawer and produced a simple direction-finding loop, the genre used for tailing vehicles and radiolocation. Within minutes we were on the road as Stuart rotated the loop on his scanner, searching for a null in the signal. Four miles down the road he had a compass bearing of 060 degrees. Placing the protractor on the spot we occupied on the highway at 060 degrees, he drew a second line. Where the two lines intersected theoretically triangulated the origin of the transmissions.

To verify this supposition we drove up the nearest Forest Service road, headed in the direction of the signal. After twenty minutes of bouncing around we arrived at a newly graded road. Feeling gutsy, we decided to drive up it. The map indicated we should find something around the next twist in the canyon. Bingo! There stood a bulldozer, a grader, a flatbed and a logging truck...all within maybe a hundred yards of where the pencil lines intersected! Before we could contain our elation, a worker motioned us away angrily.

*continued on next page*

## Radical Dollars for Wilderness?

BY BRANDON LLOYD

Where's the habitat! Where are those big ecosystems? America's wild lands are torn up and in a shambles. But it's time we take it upon ourselves to really look at how WE can straighten things out. Yep, you wrote your congressperson and complained to the Forest Service, but have you thought about private lands? Not too many private lands are left alone for the whims of Mother Nature. In fact, many private lands exist which are a thorn for the wilderness areas on surrounding public lands. If only these lands were managed in harmony with the adjacent public or private preserves, a larger and more diverse ecosystem would be allowed to flourish. The idea is, the bigger the better. The more contiguous habitat allowed to exist, the greater the diversity per unit area. The idea is known as Island Biogeography.

In theory, Island Biogeography is great. In practice it's an elusive ideal. With the 1872 Mining Law citizens can buy public lands and create a Swiss cheese effect within the National Forests or BLM lands. Our public lands are riddled with private inholdings that date back to the Homestead Act. The verdant valleys of many National Forests are privately owned. And finally, natural corridors between different National Forests, Parks or other public lands are virtually non-existent. Conse-

quently, the integrity of the larger ecosystem is at risk. Winter range and the productivity of riparian regions must yield to the interest of cattle and commerce. Grizzly habitat and limnetic communities are destroyed by the search for a yellow rock or mature trees.

But all is not lost. The wonderful thing about private lands is that once you own them, you can pretty much do as you please with them. If you establish a private preserve, loggers, miners and farmers can't touch it. Matter of fact, if you plan your purchase strategically, you can make it hard for such folk to log or mine a nearby National Forest.

Moreover, if the land is held in trust by several hundred nature lovers, it becomes hard for others to sue over the legalities of right-of-way closures. So this leads to the idea that we need a "Nature Conservancy" of sorts that won't compromise away our private preserves. Wilderness should be established on all lands purchased—no motorized vehicles allowed, roads ripped and revegetated, buildings torn down or disabled, hunting and flower picking verboten. Unfortunately, to my knowledge no group has taken such a stand. The Nature Conservancy often sells or swaps land with the federal government only to leave

many of the rules up to the whims of the masses. Sure you've got a bigger National Wildlife Refuge, but can we build some more roads and drill for oil and gas? Moreover, that old farmhouse always seems to end up turning into a laboratory or nature center. Man needs to learn to let some structures die. It's time for negative material growth.

This is not to belittle the efforts of the Nature Conservancy. They play a vital role in species preservation. I would suggest that the time may be right to manage lands in a "hands off" fashion. To that end I propose the establishment of an EF! land purchasing organization, Niche Network. I am calling upon anyone who is willing to contribute some time and effort to such a cause. If you're familiar with fund raising, legalities, land acquisitions or just plain want to help, PLEASE contact me. Niche Network exists only as an idea, but with your help it can become a reality.

How You Can Help:

Contact Brandon Lloyd, POB 123, Wilson, WY 83014, and tell me how you think you can help and what sort of commitment you're willing to make. I'm in the process of incorporating Niche Network as a non-profit organization and am looking for people to serve on a board of directors and as officers.





# Scanner Technology

continued from previous page

Please take note all you TABs (Temporarily Able-Bodied), you can do this too! All you need is a scanner and a direction-finding loop (a cheap and easy project). It is a simple process that government agencies teach in a mere four hour course. It is a favorite pastime of elementary school kids in China. Anyone with a minute amount of patience can do this.

A scanner can do all that? Yes. Aside from listening in on what they're up to, you can learn exactly where each of their transmissions originates from the safety of miles away! So, are you ready to play hardball? Are you ready to legally collect the intelligence data necessary to expose the duplicity of these government agencies? Are you ready to stop philosophizing and get off your arse and get to work?

Good. But by now many of you are wondering what all this is leading to. Please be patient. You are going to have to spend some money, and I am fully aware that most of us are always in the process of simplifying and minimizing the environmental impacts of our lives...i.e. pursuing poverty. But rich or poor, these are necessary acquisitions. Not just one or two of you need to follow suit, but at least half of you. Otherwise the process will be of severely limited effectiveness.

Go to a magazine shop and purchase the current copy of *Popular Communications* for a mere \$2.95. Read it from cover to cover including the ads, not that it will all be pertinent or that you need to understand everything, but that your imagination will get some stimulation. This article cannot possibly teach you what reading the mag can. Look for a yellow, full-page ad for Scanner World, USA, 10 New Scotland Ave., Albany, NY 12208. Write or call them for a catalogue. They have the best prices and service. Begin studying and shopping for a hand-held scanner. I say "hand-held" because desk models are awkward afield. A twenty-channel programmable scanner with search mode, full frequency readout, rechargeable batteries and AC adapter and charger will cost roughly \$137. You will also need to obtain a cigarette-lighter cord for use in a vehicle. If you're strapped for cash, the Uniden BC-70XLT will do very well. A hundred-channel model with the aircraft band (not all that essential), scan search, rechargeable batteries and adaptors will cost about \$182, well worth the extra bucks. Extremely elaborate models which find and automatically program previously unknown frequencies will cost even more. If you buy one of these, the frequency information you collect will be essential to your colleagues with simpler scanners. But whatever you do, do not buy a scanner that requires crystals. Only a *programmable* scanner will do the job you have in store.

Never buy anything but rechargeable Nickel-Cadmium batteries for any electronic device. They recharge hundreds of times, yet only cost twice as much as alkalines, and throw-away Carbon-

Zinc and Alkaline batteries are a *major* toxic disposal hazard. The best deals on all-purpose Ni-Cad chargers are the GE models at K-Mart (though GE is a major manufacturer of nuclear weapons). When you get your scanner you will no doubt wonder at the flexible rubber antenna. This is known as a "rubber duckie" and provides adequate reception when you clip the radio to your belt for use. However, when monitoring the radio inside a vehicle, a roof-mounted antenna will increase range 4-8 times. At home, a scanner antenna such as Radio Shack #20-176 at \$15.95, raised on a mast, will increase your range 10 to 20 times. More money,

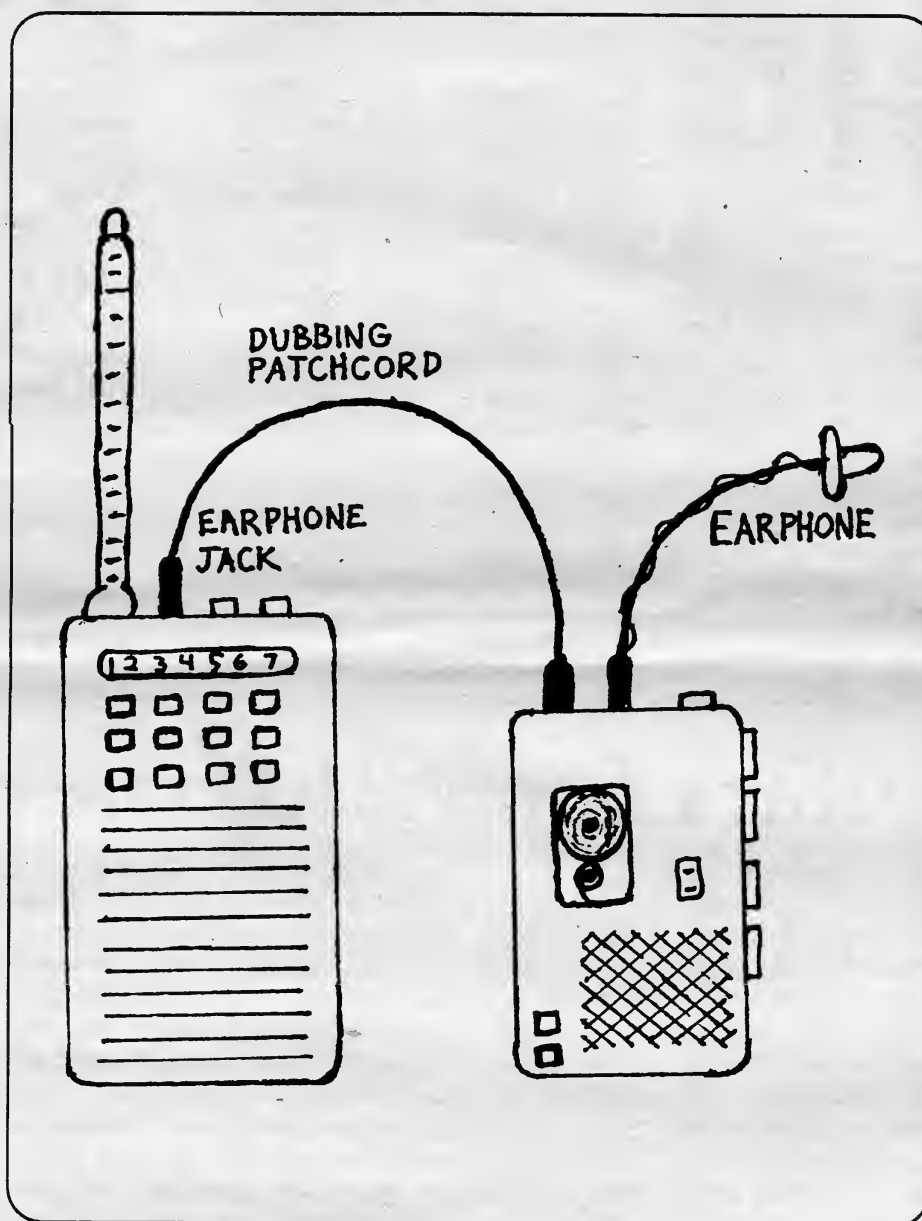
listen to predator callers and for other forms of surveillance with a long-range microphone. Obtain Forest Service road maps of your area and cover them in clear vinyl. Now you will be able to draw and erase lines on the maps.

Radio Shack and Scanner World, USA stock directories with a listener's guide, codes and frequency listings of your state and region from \$4.00 to \$7.95. Learn to use the directory. You may wish to purchase other books with such provocative titles as *Top Secret* or *Latest Intelligence* as your purse permits. The source of such interesting titles is: CRB Research Books, POB 56, Commack, NY 11725. Write

are modest and will be trying to *prevent* crime. Coded, scrambled and encrypted transmissions may not be monitored...like who wants to listen to buzzes and whistles? However this will not prevent you from locating their sources. Mobile and cellular phone conversations are also supposedly off-limits. It would be wise and comforting to remember that monitoring laws are virtually impossible to enforce or prosecute. Radio Direction Finding (RDF) is completely, perfectly and totally legal and is a sport in many countries and among Hams.

I hope this will spark some interest in handicapped activists. Letter-writing need not be your only form of activism. I know of one woman who broke into a closed session of a county commissions meeting with a yellow bulldozer plow (cardboard) affixed to the front of her wheelchair to protest the destruction of public lands. Others keep an ear to the ground, like Stuart. Don't be shy just because we TABs still need to be enlightened. Work with us and teach us a thing or two. Not every environmental activist is a Social Darwinist assuming you should be eaten by carnivores if you cannot climb Mt. Hood barehanded!

For further information about Amateur Radio for the handicapped, write to: Courage Handi-Ham System, 3915 Golden Valley Road, Golden Valley, MN 55422. And TABs, invite your handicapped friend for a surveillance drive on some back roads. Imagine what it would be like to be a nature-lover but unable to really experience it. And isn't that what we're all fighting to preserve? Your help and encouragement can brighten lives, make friends and save the planet. Now do your homework.



Connecting scanner and dictating machine to record incoming transmissions

but *dramatic* improvements in performance. Since few nature-loving people would actually enjoy listening to a scanner all day, you will also need to acquire a voice-actuated miniature dictating machine, the common variety that use those little microcassettes. Decent brands sell for \$33 to \$40. Then you will need a simple patchcord (Radio Shack #42-2152 at \$3.39) to connect the scanner earphone jack to the tape recorder microphone jack. Whenever the scanner stops on an active channel the recorder will automatically turn on for the duration of the transmission. Leave them connected all day and listen to the results at your convenience rather than hearing the radio squawk all day. Plug an earphone into the tape recorder's earphone jack if you want to listen to the scanner while it is recording. The tape recorder must be of reasonable quality because you can use it to wire yourself,

and ask for their catalogue.

Once you begin monitoring you may notice that there is not always action on the airwaves. Your tape recorder will help collect info on slow days, especially in winter. However, upon rising in the morning you might listen directly to the scanner to get a sense of any activity planned for the day. Take the time to get to know local operations and procedures so you are thoroughly acquainted with the day-to-day business of the specific agencies that interest you.

There are a few laws governing your monitoring and I know you won't want to break them. You may listen in, but you must keep to yourself whatever information you may hear, although scanner clubs break this rule regularly when they meet to discuss what they have heard lately. Information may also not be used for personal gain or to aid in committing a crime. You, of course,

## Comanche Peak: For The Birds



Bird droppings are being blamed for a brief power outage at the Comanche Peak nuclear power plant.

"It appears that enough animals went to the bathroom between insulators to make a ground," said spokesman Jerry Lee for TU Electric, which runs the facility.

Lee said Friday he believes buzzards are responsible for the deposits on an elevated electric line 13 miles from the plant.

"They're big birds," he said.

Thursday's short, which lasted less than a second, caused the nuclear plant to switch to emergency generator power. While doing that, a pump that cools the reactor was shut down for eight minutes, a Nuclear Regulatory Commission spokesman said.

"There was no safety threat," NRC spokesman Frank Ingram said. —DALLAS (AP)





BY KELPIE WILLISIN and GEORGE SHOOK

The biocentric perspective must go beyond a small band of converts if it is ever to have an effect on the world. Redwood Summer really turned us on to the possibilities of outreach, particularly at the Sequoia rendezvous, where a representative of the Threshold foundation told George his workshop on the Forest Service was so good, he should be paid to give it! So the "Forest Action Workshop" was born.

Funded by grants from Threshold and EF! foundations, the original intent was to bring an exposé of U.S. Forest Service lies and inspiration for direct action to local chapters of Sierra Club and Audubon. After contacting every chapter on the west coast, we had no takers. Was it because we mentioned "Earth First!" in our brochure? Or did we just look too long-haired and freaky in the picture? Follow up calls to a number of local conservation chairs revealed that several were highly frustrated with progress on their local issues and would like to schedule the workshop, but first they would have to get permission. We never heard back from any of them. We had much better luck with college environmental groups and local watershed protection groups. We eventually scheduled 23 workshops in March, April and May, stretching from Los Angeles to Vancouver Island, reaching about 500 forest activists and wannabes.

The workshop begins with a short skit wherein a Forest Service functionary educates an innocent bear about the true meaning of yellow clearcut flagging ribbons and the bear's place in the New World Order of the forests, called "New Perspectives." Bear's response is to roar and run the ranger out of the woods. With the wrath of a bear, George spends the next 30 minutes to an hour (depending on how riled up he gets) ripping apart the mystique and propaganda of the USFS, particularly in its latest incarnation, the "New Perspectives" mandate to enter all remaining roadless areas for the practice of "New Forestry." Then, after questions and a short break, Kelpie turns off the lights and starts flipping slides, showing lots of David Cross action photos of Earth First!ers in uncompromising positions, up in trees, chained to yarders, and taking over the Board of Forestry wearing animal heads. After the slide show we help each group troubleshoot local organizing problems such as how to use consensus more effectively or how to deal with the media. Then, hopefully, we facilitate a brainstorm session and the first planning stages of an action.

We worked with groups in all stages of formation and experience. In southern California, student groups which formed for Earth Day 1990 were stalled. After a productive brainstorm at Cal State Fullerton, Puff the Styrosaur was created to protest the ubiquitous consumption of noxious styrofoam. Puff is now on his own tour of the LA area.

In the oil town of Bakersfield, CA, we had a long, late night conversation with a lonely local activist, discussing the spiritual emptiness of towns based on heavy resource extraction. In the San Francisco Bay Area, several college groups were networked together to plan actions against Pacific Lumber logging plans near Santa Cruz. In Yachats, on the Oregon coast, we found we weren't needed that much. Local activists are already kicking butt, getting the USFS to withdraw timber sales from the last remaining coastal

After a howling good workshop in Bellingham, the Forest Action Workshop went international. We met with two groups on Vancouver Island in British Columbia. Incredible old growth cedar and sitka spruce are being devastated on the island, and BC activists have no recourse to an Endangered Species Act, National Forest Management Act, or National Environmental Policy Act. Big corporations like MacMillan Bloedel control B.C. politicians and the federal government has little jurisdiction. Many battles for wilderness are tied to Native land claims, yet a landmark Native land claim case just decided resulted in a gross defeat of Native land rights. The Western Canada Wilderness Committee is very adept at producing beautiful coffee table books, but not political action. That leaves dedicated forest defenders with little recourse beyond desperate blockades such as the Tsitika Valley blockade of last Oct/Nov. Many blockaders are now being sued by Mac-Blo for their participation. George and I could sympathize, being two of the handful of US activists who have been sued by timber corps. Not knowing Canadian law, however, we had little practical advice, only that being sued forces one to live simply, which is what we want to be doing anyway. B.C. activists are planning an island-wide campaign this summer and welcome participation of US activists. For more info, write: Friends of Clayoquot Sound, Box 489, Tofino, BC, Canada V0R 2Z0.

The Forest Action Workshop was a lot of fun. We learned as much as we taught, helping to network west coast activists in the face of new threats from the USFS. We reached a lot of new people, but we had been hoping also to get off the beaten I-5 west coast track, to meet with groups in the Sierras and in eastern OR and WA. Unfortunately, the few workshops we had scheduled in eastern WA and Idaho had to be cancelled due to deteriorating personal and vehicular health.

We really hope more experienced activists will do this kind of road show. People seem to be receptive to more than just entertainment and inspiration in a road show. They are ready to learn how to write press releases, appeal timber sales, and make animal costumes. You don't have to be an entertainer to do a road show! A slide show is nice, but not necessary. If your local group has had some successful actions, contact other environmental groups in your area and see if they are interested in learning the skills of direct action. Try student groups, your local Sierra Club and Audubon chapters, and all those Earth Day groups that were left floundering after the corporations stole the Green Fire and turned it into greenbacks! For more info on how to set up a tour, contact us at Kalmiopsis EF!, PO Box 1444, Cave Junction, OR 97523.

imagine

snow in the amazon  
torrential rains in the deserts  
melting glaciers  
burning forests

the earth is dying  
and knows it  
it is alive you know  
it has a cancer  
as we would call it  
the earth knows it too  
it's called man

it takes many years to  
eliminate this lazy leach  
but in earth time it's  
just a wink

man is gone  
the earth is clean  
imagine

—MICHAEL A. BURGER

rainforest on the Siuslaw.

We hit Seattle for Earth Day. The crowd at the Seattle Center was small, and massively distracted by both green and regular consumerism. Later in the week, a very productive workshop was held for local EF!ers, watershed activists and anti-war activists regrouping to "end the war on the earth."

Activists in Port Townsend, WA, on the Olympic peninsula have a terrific way to get new people involved. They offer a "class" on Ancient Forests, with guest lecturers from USFS, Fish & Wildlife, university biologists and hydrologists, and us! The class allows interested people to take the time to learn and become knowledgeable before committing themselves to action. Joining an experienced action group without this kind of introduction can be intimidating and frustrating to new people. Of course we had to remind the class that in the end, self-education is no good without action!





# The Pacific Northwest's Vanishing Old Growth

## An Eyewitness Account

BY MADAM M

The government rig lurches as I shift into low to scabble up the gravelly road, my resource area map with its blue and white checkerboard layout on the seat beside me. The white squares on the map signify private land, the blue is government. The area I'm in is privately owned. The predominant landowner is a notorious and well-known timber company. They're well known due to their quite successful media campaign which depicts them in TV ads as stewards of the forest. In the ad you see hillside after hillside of robust young trees while the announcer declares that the company is helping the environment by planting thousands of trees every year. The campaign works so well that many cars in town proudly display a bumper sticker which boasts "This Family Supported by Timber \$\$. "

As my rig crests the hill in the advancing twilight, my eyes are met by a sight that will forever remain embedded in my memory. For hundreds of square miles before me, silhouetted against the azure sky of dusk, is a wasteland like no other that I have ever seen. Clearcuts as far as the eye can see, the hacked and burned remains languishing like gruesome casualties on some long-forgotten battlefield. Here and there amid the wreckage stand forlorn little postage stamp patches of trees, no doubt quivering down to their xylem from the death vibrations all around.

I head toward the nearest patch of trees, a mere sixteenth of a section, where I will conduct a survey for the Northern Spotted Owl. I park the rig and walk into the patch. It seems like a small Garden of Eden — lush ferns grow underfoot and ancient Doug Fir towering overhead. The trees are remarkable; I can't believe how huge they are! But wait! I glance over at the neighboring clearcut and notice that most of the stumps have a diameter of six feet or more. My stomach turns at the thought — this whole area probably used to be a contiguous old growth forest. Silently I pray that I might discover a pair of nesting owls in this last patch of old growth — its only chance of being saved from certain destruction. It's a prayer with almost no hope of being answered.

Back at the office later that week, wending my way down the corridors to the computer room where I'll enter my data onto the master program, I see all the "good old boys" hard at work at their desks, peering through stereoscopes and laboriously pencilling in the boundaries of next year's timber sales on the resource maps. "Why am I even bothering to do this?", I

queried one trusted wildlife biologist and old growth sympathizer. "It's to cover the Bureau's ass in case we're ever brought to court by any of these environmental groups" he said. Sad but true I muse. The pressure's on here at the BLM. Congress has mandated that timber production must be maintained at existing levels, while environmentalists are pressuring for more stringent federal protection for endangered wildlife and habitat. The Bureau is scrambling to placate both sides, but the timber industry seems to be winning out. No surprise, since most of the big Bureau chiefs' salaries range up to \$97,300 (GS18), and to maintain their standard of living they must bow to the mighty dollar waved by Big Timber, not to mention mining and grazing interests.

Meanwhile, in a small cubicle tucked far away from the red-suspended, flannel-checked shirt forms of the ubiquitous timber cruisers, we lowly seasonal owl surveyors and the odd underpaid biologist bemoan our situation in the great scheme of things. We know that we are being used as pawns to deflect any criticism from the public when it claims the government is not doing enough to save our remaining old growth forests.

Not everyone is outraged about our vanishing forests. In fact, the average Joe Public is grossly misinformed. Talking with local landowners in the field, I find very similar sentiments toward old growth forests: "It's only rotting away, it should be used." The successful ad campaigns of Big Timber only serve to reinforce these opinions.

Time is running out. The death knell is sounding all across the Pacific Northwest. The pathetic remains of once-majestic stands of old growth forest bid silent testimony to the uncomprehending greed of our consumptive nation. Personally, I'd say it's already too late for Washington's, Oregon's and parts of Northern California's old growth forests. Save for some tracts of Redwoods in Northern Cal., there is nothing left to speak of. Congress is out of its collective mind. To keep timber production at existing levels, trees as young as 30 or 40 years are being felled, and old growth which is currently tied up in the protocol of biological surveys is being eyed greedily. Take action NOW for the Old Growth!

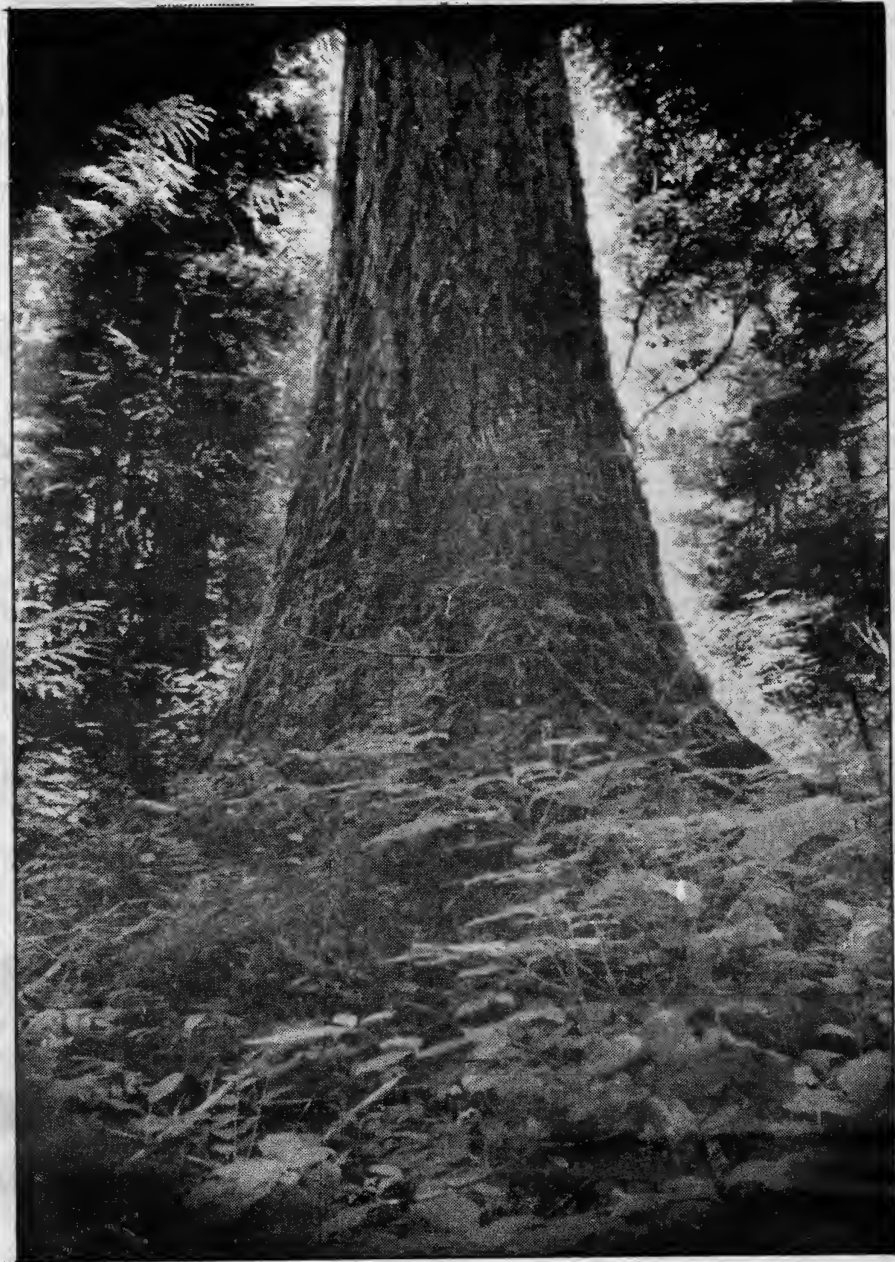


photo: Michael Williams

## Green

What did you think when you started your truck this morning,  
turned the key and pumped the gas,  
took the road that leads to where the forest stood?

When you pulled up between the two big oaks

What did you see?

Asphalt and concrete,

or just

money?

When you took the men into the cool shadow,  
pointed out this one and that one  
the big oak that

some Indian child played beneath

some farmer slept beneath

some bricklayer drank his beer beneath

Did you even see it?

Or did it simply block your vision, an obstacle  
that must be removed

A thing of green and brown

to be translated into green and silver?

When you went to sleep, when the sun had set  
red behind the stumps,

Did a green lace of passing regret flutter

for an instant at the edge of your dreams?

Or was there only paper, drifting slowly  
into the oaken box of  
your coffin?

—PATTIE EPPS



# COINTELPRO

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They claimed to be from Earth First! and called for violence against timber workers, but one had no contact name or number at all, and the other spelled Darryl's name wrong. An even more frightening example of black propaganda came from the Sahara Club. In April 1990 they printed a diagram of how to make a bomb, claiming it was from an Earth First! terrorism manual. Of course there is no such manual printed, distributed by, or legitimately associated with us. But by distributing it as an EF! manual the Sahara Club could simultaneously get out info on how to make bombs while inciting hatred against EF!

**Grey Propaganda** — This term refers to damaging information whose source is not clear. Under this category I would place the recent front page article in the *San Francisco Examiner* in which an "ex-CIA agent" claims, without any evidence or details, that Earth First! has "clandestine cells of highly educated scientists" working to develop a virus to wipe out the human race.

**Intimidation** — This certainly describes the many death threats we activists have received, including the SAO style rifle scope and cross hairs threat that I received a month before I was bombed. Or the man who walked up to Darryl Cherney in Arcata and said "get a good look at my face, because I'm the one who's gonna kill you." Death threats have continued as recently as last night at 3 am when an anonymous caller told Anna Marie "this bomb's for you."

**Harassment** — This includes harassment of community people who support us, and is designed to drive those people away. Not only was my house red tagged by the building department, following an anonymous complaint after the bombing, but so was my landlord's. A non-activist friend who let me stay at her house had the FBI visit her place of employment and talk to her boss. My entire neighborhood was threatened with having their houses burned down when I moved back here last August.

**Surveillance** — The purpose of surveillance is as much to create paranoia as to gain informa-

tion. In case I had any doubts that I was still being watched a few weeks ago an Oakland cop (the FBI's front men) told a reporter that he knew I had just returned from UC Santa Barbara, and that he presumed a series of pipe bombs that mysteriously appeared on campus a few days before I got there were connected to me.

**Vigilantes** — Although certainly on a smaller and less lethal scale, the FBI and local law enforcement have used tactics similar to those used against AIM in Pine Ridge, South Dakota. They have encouraged vigilantes by sending a clear message that crimes against Earth First!ers will not be prosecuted, including the bombing of me. At least a dozen Redwood Summer people were assaulted (not counting incidents at demonstrations) and two were beaten into unconsciousness and left in remote areas. Several gyppo logging companies paid hourly wages for armed men to lie in wait in the woods for EF!ers last summer hoping to catch us sabbing equipment. They had instructions to shoot, with a bonus to be paid if they got one of us. Retired logger Ed Knight described it on KQED as "vigilantism at its worst."

**Local Police Complicity** — This includes Mendocino County DA Susan Massini, who wouldn't prosecute for Mem Hill's broken nose or for my being rammed by the log truck. And Sheriff Shea, who tried to whip up fear and hatred of Earth First! by calling for an emergency ordinance to restrict the size of our picket signs, using a video of a Palestinian student demonstration in Beverly Hills 10 years ago to "prove" how we would use our signs as weapons. And Sgt. Satterswhite who, like the FBI in Pine Ridge, told me he "didn't have the manpower to investigate" the death threats against me. And the Ukiah police who, just one month ago, refused to apprehend a man who came to the Mendocino Environmental Center and threatened Gary Ball with physical violence, said he was going to burn down the MEC, and raged in biblical terms saying I deserved to be bombed and should be bombed again.

**Local Government Complicity**—This in-

cludes Mendocino County Supervisor Marilyn Butcher, who promoted the lynch-mob mentality last year when she publicly responded to the death threats against me by saying "You brought it on yourself, Judi." And it includes Humboldt Co. Supervisor Harry Pritchard who, just a few weeks ago, called us terrorists and said one of us would get killed if we didn't stop "taking food out of people's mouths." And it includes the city governments of both Ukiah and Willits, which recently bypassed all public channels to allow the apparently permanent installation of yellow ribbons on our public streets, a not-so-subtle message of intimidation to anyone who would oppose the timber industry or the New World Order.

There are many more examples, but the pattern is clear. John Muir once said, "Tug on anything in nature and you will find it is connected to everything else." I would say that the same is true of the corporate state. Because all we ever tried to do here is save a few trees and protect our communities from the ravages of a few out-of-town corporations. As a result we have found this incredible array of forces aligned against us with the timber industry. So as the new logging season gets underway, with tensions rising again, we had better figure out how to deal with this COINTELPRO style assault we face. Of course one of the first things we should do is to educate ourselves, and that's why I'm saying all this. But we also have to counter their attempts to marginalize, isolate and intimidate us.

It's important to remember why Earth First! is targeted, and that is because we are effective. In spite of our shock and horror at the bombing last May, we didn't back down. 3000 people from all over the country came to Redwood Summer and chained themselves to logging equipment, hugged trees, blocked logging roads and marched through timber towns. Sure we made mistakes. But in spite of incredible provocation we maintained our presence and nonviolence throughout the summer. The Forests Forever voter initiative made a state wide issue of redwood slaughter, but

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## Women's Power

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And if he did not agree, we would escort him out.

As we talked, the man in question left the men's caucus and walked by the women's gathering seemingly on his way to the parking lot. He was pointed out to us and we screamed a strong and powerful "NO!" in unison, to which he did not even look up. It appeared that he may be getting a hint and leaving, so two women volunteered to do down to the parking lot to see what he was up to, while other women in the group began formulating how we would approach him and what exactly we wanted to say. However, as our group was breaking up, the man came strolling back up the trail, this time with Dana Lyons and Verena Gill who were just arriving, smiling and waving at old friends. I do think Dana was a bit taken aback as about 30 strong and determined women approached—and we were not smiling! Someone whispered to Dana that he probably didn't want to be in that spot at that moment, and he wisely moved to the sidelines, still without a clue as to what was going on.

We then formed a circle around the man and told him that he would have to leave the Rendezvous. We told him that although most of us had no personal experience with him, we believed our sisters. We told him that we recognized that he needed help but that this was not the place to get it and we encouraged him to seek help elsewhere. The man was in a classic state of denial, claiming not to know what we were talking about, and in fact claiming not to even know any of us (although he did then look directly at one of the women he had assaulted and said "Oh, I remember you." "I'll bet you do," she responded.) During this encounter a number of men stood nearby, outside the circle. Although I wasn't

present at the men's caucus, I heard later that in addition to the question of what should be done about this particular man, the larger issue of violence against women had been hotly discussed. The men decided that they would not take any direct action in this instance, but would support us in whatever decision we made. Although the man continued to deny his actions at the 1989 Rendezvous, he really had no choice but to leave because of our unity and strength. He turned around and began walking down the trail to the parking lot followed by the women in a line directly behind him. We "escorted" him to his car and a couple of women even pushed his car when it got stuck in a rut! We stood together and watched him drive away. And we let out a howl.

I have been in several "Take Back the Night" marches and I can honestly say that this slow, small march down to the parking lot was more powerful than any others I have participated in. I cried as I walked down that trail arm and arm with other women. I felt the enormous power that women can have when we join together for our right to live our lives in safety. I cried also because I recognized that I may never take part in something like this again in the "outside world." The outside world with its laws and system of justice (?) developed in a male dominated, misogynistic culture. The outside world with its encouragement and glorification of violence. The outside world with its alienated communities. The outside world that is killing the planet. However, this one time in my life I was able to take direct action to protect myself and other women from rape without having to limit or alter my behavior. It was empowering to experience what could be and also disturbing to recognize

what couldn't be in the world I was currently living in.

So I began to think small. We can, as small communities of friends, activists, co-workers, etc., educate ourselves about the dynamics of sexual violence and the misogyny that supports and encourages it. We can challenge the sexism in our communities and in the larger Earth First! movement. At the very first Rendezvous I attended, a man at a workshop suggested that serial killer Ted Bundy was not so bad after all because he had eliminated a number of women of childbearing age from the population. That statement did not go unchallenged, but I was disturbed by it for the remainder of the gathering. We can demand that people leave our group if their behavior poses a threat or if their sexism is discouraging others from participating. We can stop seeing the "rape of Mother Earth" as the only violence worth our time and energy. We can encourage men not to see themselves in the role of women's protectors (the flip side of attacker), but as supporters, as brothers in the huge struggle to end violence, oppression, and exploitation.

Working together we can create communities in which more than one person out of a hundred has the courage to say no; in which our collective voices strongly demand "Get your fucking hands off her!"





# James Bay

continued from page 12

HQ knows (as do the Cree) that once the road is built, the projects will be even more difficult to stop. The federal government, as it did in the early 1970s, will cave in to Quebec demands to finish phase 2, no matter what the impacts to the land or native peoples.

HQ is calling for separate impact studies on roads and the project. First they would do a sham impact study on the road. HQ knows the province will rubber stamp any study, enabling them to start construction. But there is no reason to build a road without turbines at the end; even HQ admits that. Recently, the Cree scored an important court victory which prohibits a segmented review process. The decision is being appealed. Given the prior history of this project, there is no certainty the decision will be upheld. Still, the road is delayed, and the longer the delay, the more likely it will not be built.

HQ is in a rush to begin construction on the Great Whale project for two reasons. First, bond rating services have placed Quebec Province and its agencies (including HQ) on credit watch. Moody's Investors Services of New York has also raised concerns about Quebec's management of debt, a large chunk of which is incurred from HQ. The effect of these actions is to make it more expensive for HQ to raise the funds to finance its projects.

Second, a group of independent experts will release an EIS of HQ projects in the fall. These will be damaging to HQ supporters' claims that there

are no significant impacts from large-scale hydro projects. The reports will add to the already substantial claims of the native peoples and their supporters that the impacts are unacceptable and the projects should be stopped.

HQ knows that its Folly of the Century cannot survive a real environmental review. It is trying desperately to pressure the Canadian government to waive studies and regulatory requirements. HQ has argued that the project must be permitted immediately, in order to satisfy negotiated export contracts to New York and Vermont. This has created some confusion because both states claim that Great Whale will be built whether they purchase power or not.

In New York, both Consolidated Edison and Long Island Lighting have publicly expressed doubts about actually signing the 20 year, 1800 MW, \$20 billion contracts. Energy demand

growth is falling short of projections. In New York, the contracts can be cancelled by either party without penalty before November 30, 1991.

Grassroots groups in the state are focussing attention on Governor Cuomo, who appoints the New York Power Authority Board. Legislation has been introduced in the state legislature (the Hoyt Bill) to prohibit these contracts. Similar legislation has been drafted for the New Hampshire state legislature by Burton Cohen.

In Vermont, the proposed contracts are for 340 MW over 30 years. The utilities have admitted they do not need the power until at least

their municipal utilities should enter into the contracts. Anti-HQ forces canvassed heavily and won votes in five of those towns. Other votes were very close, but lost. In three towns, HQ supporters resorted to tactics that have forced re-votes, including Burlington, where pro-HQ propaganda was left in the voting booths. Activists are now canvassing these towns in anticipation of upcoming votes.

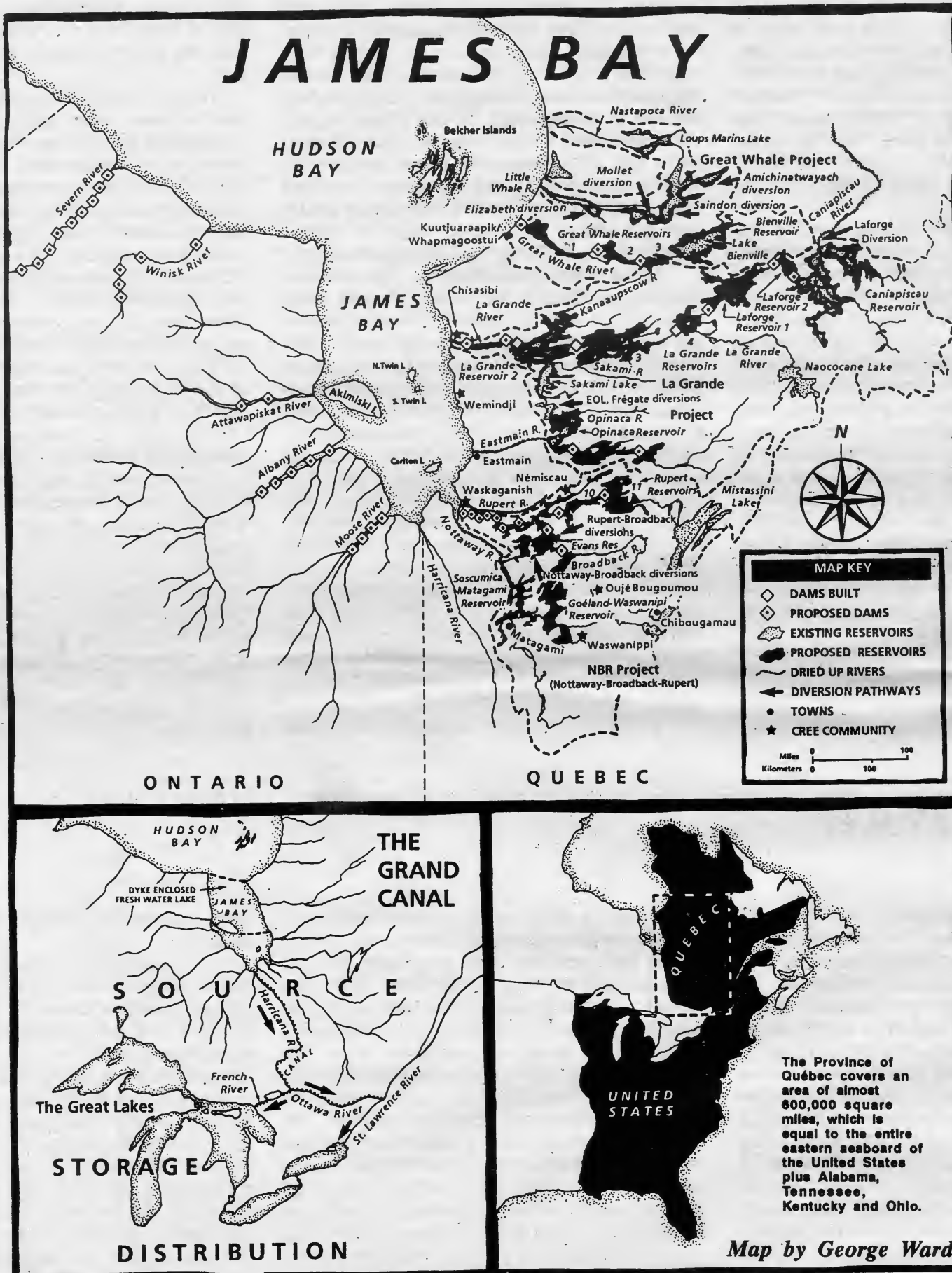
Wherever the Cree have spoken to townspeople, they have been successful in gaining support. While pro-HQ arguments try to frame the debate in terms of simple trade-offs between hydro, nuclear and fossil fuels, the Cree show that there are much greater values of biological and cultural diversity at stake in the largest wilderness area remaining in the northeast.

In southern New England, no new contract negotiations have been announced. The New England power pool, a consortium of 99% of New England's utilities, already distributes power from a contract with HQ through 2000. Our task in southern New England is to prevent new contracts from being negotiated, a somewhat different task than in NY or VT.

What you can do: 1) Write to Quebec and Canadian officials to ask for a proper environmental review of all HQ projects and their impacts on the James Bay bioregion. Tell them that they should stop Phase 2 and abide by the UN conventions with respect to the environment and indigenous peoples:

**The Right Honourable Brian Mulroney**, Prime Minister of Canada, House of Commons, Room 309-S, Center Block, Ottawa, Ontario K1A 0A6.

**Mr. Robert Bourassa**, Premier of Quebec, 885 Grande-Allee East, Building J, 3rd Floor, Quebec City, Quebec G1A 1A2.



Map reprint from the Glacial Erratic

2008, and they would resell the imported power to Quebec until then. Last month, HQ and the Vermont utilities tried to extend the no-penalty cancellation deadline from April 30, 1991 to April 30, 1992. HQ is afraid that the delays in the Great Whale project will not allow energy deliveries according to the required schedule. Anti-HQ activists and the Cree opposed the extension and forced the Vermont Public Service Board to hold an emergency meeting. Demonstrators made their sentiments about the contracts known to the Board over a few day period in late April. Anti-HQers wanted the deadline to remain unchanged because contracts would probably have been cancelled. Caving in to utility requests, the Public Service Board allowed an extension until November 30, 1991.

During February and April, citizens of 13 towns in Vermont were able to vote on whether

**Mr. Roaland Pieddle**, Chair, National Energy Board of Canada, 473 Albert St., Ottawa, Ontario K1A 0E5.

**Richard Drouin**, Chair, Hydro-Quebec, 25 Blvd. Rene Levesque Quest, Montreal, Quebec H2Z 1A4.

2) Vermont, New York and Massachusetts utility executives and officials need to be told that we will not accept power imports from HQ. The loss of biological and cultural diversity are too much for more cheap power. If you want to bug them on their own ground, complain that the contracts are unnecessary if energy efficiency and conservation programs were improved. **New England Power Pool**, Box 1310, Holyoke, MA 01041-1310.

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# Antarctica

continued from page 12

ronmental protection. A Code of Conduct covering waste disposal was adopted in 1975, and procedures for environmental impact studies were adopted in 1987.

All these measures require nations to minimize harmful interference with any native bird or animal, with "harmful interference" defined by the agreement. But, as Greenpeace points out, "Exceptions to the rules are permitted 'to the minimum extent necessary for the establishment, supply, and operation of stations.' The term 'necessary' is left to the interpretation of those undertaking the activity. Not surprisingly, harmful interference occurs even when activities can be shown to be not strictly necessary."

Greenpeace established its World Park Base at Cape Evans on Ross Island in January, 1987, just 15 miles from McMurdo. They monitor the activities of many nations, and compile a list of ecological offenses. Some are:

**FRANCE:** Began building an airstrip in 1983 and displaced part of a large Emperor penguin colony. The penguins have not been able to relocate because other natural breeding spaces are occupied. The French created their airstrip by leveling some small islands and filling in the sea between.

**CHINA:** Burns plastic at the Great Wall Base, dumps garbage in a nearby lake, and brought non-native pigeons to the Antarctic.

**CHILE:** Same as China, sans pigeons.

**USA:** Operates a landfill, openly burns paper waste, plans to build an incinerator, discharges untreated human excrement of 1100 people into McMurdo Sound, and for a long time, dumped its garbage right into the harbor.

**ARGENTINA:** Dumps food, plastic, glass, drums, batteries, etc. into gullies surrounding Marambio Station.

The various nations don't criticize each others conduct. The Treaty is so weak that no enforcement of rules is possible. **THERE ARE NO LAWS IN ANTARCTICA & NO ENFORCEMENT OF TREATY CODES.** Each nation policies itself, yet the bases are so distant that public interest is rare. Basically, bases can **DO WHAT THEY WANT BECAUSE NO ONE IS THERE TO WATCH THEM.**

Until Greenpeace, bless their hearts.

Antarctica's survival as a pristine natural wilderness is in jeopardy, on sea as well as on land. On January 28, 1989, the Argentine supply ship Bahia Paraiso ran aground on the Antarctic Peninsula and leaked almost 200,000 gallons of diesel fuel. The ship rolled over and lies there still, fuel slowly leaking.

Tourism is rising fast. Five thousand Americans travelled to the Ice this past season, up from 800 in 1988. This is a double-edged issue, because as a person who went to McMurdo to see Antarctica, how can I argue for limits on tourism? Besides, most tourists visiting Antarctica are environmentally aware and return home more committed than before.

The three greatest threats to Antarctica may be global warming, ozone depletion, and mineral exploration.

Global warming will melt the ice cap at an unprecedented rate, shrinking coastal areas and changing their ecology. The fact that rising seas will flood cities bothers me not, and I will shed no tears, but if the innocent penguins, peaceful seals, and mighty orcas are harmed I might never stop crying.

The ever-widening ozone hole over Antarctica is already affecting native life. Scientists theorize the increased ultraviolet radiation reaching the Earth through the ozone hole will limit the growth of Antarctic phytoplankton, tiny plants at the base of the marine food chain.

Ozone is measured in Dobson Units, and a normal ozone count is 300 Dobsons. When the hole forms during the Antarctic winter (because of weather-related and atmospheric reasons I won't go into) the Dobson count drops like a rock, once even going to zero, which wasn't thought possible. Ozone levels normally rebound beyond median levels for a time, then return to median until the hole returns. This season, ozone levels rebounded for only one day.

Oil and mineral exploitation is a definite threat, but not an immediate one. The reason is that humans have enough oil elsewhere to last another fifty years or so. Until these resources expire, nobody in their right mind will go to Antarctica for them. Extracting resources from Antarctica will be incredibly dangerous. Weather is so bad that lives will certainly be lost. Consider the possibilities for environmental disaster:

You've set your off-shore drilling rig, here comes an iceberg, there goes your rig, and oil is spewing into a delicate ecosystem!

Now for some good news: The Antarctic Treaty nations are on the brink of prohibiting mining and mineral exploration for fifty years. Representatives of the 39 Treaty nations met in Madrid in April and made a tentative agreement. At this writing, each government is reviewing the text and, if no objections arise, the agreement could be ratified in late June. The two nations most likely to block it are the US and Great Britain. The text of the agreement, in its current form, states that following the 50 year prohibition, the ban can only be lifted by a vote of three-quarters of the Treaty nations, including all 26 of the current voting members (the Treaty has 26 voting and 13 non-voting members).

This obviously isn't good enough...a permanent ban is needed, along with meaningful and effective ways of enforcing the Treaty. The hope of many is that 50 years will provide nations with the vision and environmental conscience they now lack.

Only by designating Antarctica as a World Park will its integrity and purity be protected. The World Park concept is heavily promoted by Greenpeace and the Cousteau Society, and is favored by Australia and France. Many activities would be banned: mineral exploitation, military activities, hunting of wildlife, etc. Other activities would be stringently monitored: tourism, fishing, and science-related projects. Institutions would be created to enforce regulatory compliance and to promote long-term ecological integrity, giving priority to science over commercial interests. Long-term planning would be done by an internationally sponsored body. In 1989 the United Nations General Assembly backed the concept. As Greenpeace points out, an international effort to preserve Antarctica may be a first step toward similar efforts to save the rest of the world.

Readers wishing to apply for Antarctic jobs should call Antarctic Support Services at 800-688-8606. Ask for an application and list of jobs. Apply for the job you are best qualified for, but if that doesn't work, try for the position called "General Assistant." It's low-paying menial work, but at least you're there. Good luck, and keep an eye on the Frozen Continent while you are there!

## James Bay

continued from previous page

**Mr. Robert Yardley**, Chair, Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Department of Public Utilities, 100 Cambridge Street, Boston, MA 02202.

**Richard Cowart**, Chair, Vermont Public Service Board, 89 Main Street, Montpelier, VT 05602.

**Richard Flynn**, Chair, New York Power Authority, 1633 Broadway, New York, NY 10019.

3) A brochure that summarizes the major issues surrounding HQ's plans to develop the James Bay region is available. It is a very useful tool to introduce people to the often confusing and complex issues. There is also a 32 page tabloid prepared by Preserve Appalachian Wilderness. It tells of the history of development, HQ's future plans, and the Cree resistance. Both can be ordered from:

Northeast Alliance to Protect James Bay, 139 Antrim Street, Cambridge, MA 02139; (617-491-5531). Donations are desperately needed.

4) Demonstrations are planned during the month of June in New York, Massachusetts, and Quebec. For more information, contact the Northeast Alliance to Protect James Bay. They can put you in touch with the organizers.





# More Shit . . .

Continued from page 3

I have no problem with hillbilly sociopaths cheating consumers who don't care what species they drive to extinction.

-ROCKY RACCOON, Norton, MA

Compadres,

Simon Zapotes raises some interesting issues in "Don't Fuck With Mother Nature." One gets the feeling however, that she does not engage in art, and the illustrations are at others' expense, not hers. I will begin by agreeing, however, that we have a responsibility to clearly communicate the intent in our art, lest we perpetuate the values of the dominant paradigm, or stereotype ourselves as sexist, racist, etc. A wide range of graphics, from Stile's morbid masterpieces to Brush Wolf's sensitive wildlife, kept the early journals from being pigeon-holed. By offending *all* kinds of people, we maintained diversity and momentum. "If (an image) arouses fear or negative assumptions, then those thought-forms can be openly challenged and transformed, instead of molding us unseen from within our minds." -Starhawk, "Dreaming The Dark"

Making up your own interpretations of drawings is fine, unless it is the basis for censorship. A recent bible-quoting letter I received suggested I burn an illustration (artwork as witch-at-the-stake!), "after spending hours disgusted by your abomination." He could have turned the page. I feast on criticism, while a person like Canyon Frog is genuinely hurt by your misunderstanding. He was sure that by including hairy legs, muscular thighs, and leadlined gloves, he was portraying an exemplary homo sapien. Must he *hide* the breast? How many complaints would he get for drawing her as a buck-toothed anorexic? Frog was playing with stereotypes, curved mirrors reflecting back our superficial conformity and the image the media (ours or "theirs") chooses to see.

You mention Christianity's separation of the "natural" and the "sacred," but you have fallen into the same dualistic trap. Take for example the illustrations labeled "virgin" and "whore." They are both valid characterizations of a Mother Earth who is both sweet and growing, and a lusty bitch with an AK 47 assault rifle (read: "volcanoes, floods, fire!").

"When the Earth is pictured as a woman, the objectification is likewise pornographic," you tell us. The tradition of symbolizing (so as to celebrate and worship the planet, not objectify it) the Earth as a Mother/Woman is common to primal peoples, to our own direct ancestors extolling the fertile goddess in primarily matrifocal tribes. The separation of "sacred and profane," "light and dark," "mind and body" is at the root of all imbalance, including these you are trying to redress. As Barbara Mor tells us, the goddess is not only love, but vengeance, wrath, and a lusty bitch, a child, a hag! I portray the crone as often as the warrior or maiden, dramatic images of an Earth that is neither untouched nor beaten. My illustrations should not be used with incorrect titles. This one was called *Biognosis*, not "world on a platter." she is not serving up the world, but giving birth to the fecundant wilds. She carries the magic of unfettered nature into the stratified world of human misunderstanding - through the portals in our consciousness blown open by ecstatic experience, real anguish, and the power of art.

Looking at the dancing petroglyphs outside my home, I'm reminded: Like the Earth *herself*, art outlives those who would "own" it, and those who vilify it. Consider an intimate look at the ceramic plates of femi-

nist Judy Chicago.

-LONE WOLF "de Felonious Monk" CIRCLES, Reserve, NM

Dear Shit-Brained Individuals,

I'm writing in regard to the "Fucking With Mother Nature" article published last issue. Simon Zapote's opinions are so fucked up I don't know where to start.

OK, how 'bout the "Complete Radical Environmentalist" cartoons? Judging from the winch on the front of the jeep and the looks of the two people pictured, it's fairly obvious that they are modelled after R. Crumb's drawings of George Hayduke and Bonnie Abbzug that appear in the Dream Garden Press version of *The Monkey Wrench Gang*. Since that version was published while Abbey was still alive I assume that those are his images of them as well. Has Simon even read *The MWG*? As for the label on the female environmentalist, that's simply because there aren't enough women (wimmin, womyn, whatever the fuck you like) in the movement. The male is the typical Earth Firster. Of course, we are starting to see more females getting in on the action, like Judi Bari, but we need *more*!

Most of the other stuff is absolute complete bullshit which anybody in their right mind should be able to see right through, so I'll skip right down to the Earth Police badge. I think Simon has some misconceptions about this. Where it says "1 planet - 1 precinct" it's not referring to military takeover by the fascist pigs. It's referring to protection of Mother Earth by her children. The loggers, politicians, and freddies are not her children. WE are! They aren't protecting her now and they never will. We are the only ones who can do it and the last thing we need are whiny little assholes like Simon trying to sway us from the real issue. The crosshairs in the badge are how they see her. They've got her in their sights and they're already firing. Hayduke (Abbzug, if you wish) Lives! Earth First!

-TOM DIKKENHAREY, Omaha, NE

Dear All,

Thank you for sending the last couple of issues of EFi! I will not be renewing. Please keep me on your mailing list, especially the Direct Action Fund mailing list.

I think the EFi journal is basically good. The Glacial Erratic deals with my region and so I'm sending my money to them. On the other hand I find some of the human-centered debate in the EFi journal tiring.

I think if there are enough EFlers who are offended by drawings of *traditionally* attractive women you could refrain from printing that art on the simple grounds that those human women are *too* traditionally good looking. I think you all could also take the stance that we're all guilty and refuse to print articles blaming either the women or the men exclusively. I feel like I've gone to the city sometimes after reading the EFi journal. For the trees...  
—BEN SHUMER

Dear "Sexually Active" E.F.ers (and if you ain't, why ain't you?):

The Ostara '91 edition of the EFi Journal carried an interesting and timely article by Tom Stoddard, entitled "The Perfect Birth Control Method!" Now, I'm all for birth control, and for population control by all means short of war, famine, epidemics, etc. (We seem to be having all of these, and still the numbers go up!)

Tom advocates oral sex as a means of contraception. There is an old joke, for which I won't take credit: "Oral sex: that means talking about it, doesn't it?" Now, I'm getting to be an old fart (57 in June, if I make it), and have practiced as much sex, both oral (as Tom describes)

and the "regular" kind, as I can manage), and hope to continue to do so until the man pats me in the face with his shovel, as the old saying goes.

I did get a chuckle from Tom's statement: "It is imperative not to allow genital-genital contact, especially any penal penetration of the vagina. Only complete abstinence of genital-genital contact can assure against pregnancy. AMEN, BROTHER! But - boys and girls being what we are, how are you going to ensure this, day after day, week after week (etc.)? It only takes once, during the female partner's fertile period!"

Now, I'm not going to brag, but I will admit to having had probably my normal share of cunnilingual experience. Maybe I have a poor technique, but I have yet to have caused one of my female partners to have an orgasm in this way, alone. Come on, guys: you don't have to be a sensitive, new-age type man to want to give your sexual partner as much satisfaction and pleasure as you are receiving from her, do you? (I hope not!)

My suggestion: There is a simple operation, called a vasectomy, that can be done under a local anesthetic. The discomfort is comparable to having your teeth cleaned, and lasts probably one-tenth as long. I had one done about fifteen years ago, and have forgotten how much I had to pay the Doctor, but believe me, it is well worth it, for the peace of mind of both partners! Now, some Doctors will not perform this operation on you, if you haven't already had X number of offspring, or are not at least X years old. In that case, shop around! If you look hard enough, I'm sure you can find one in your area, especially if you give him (or her) a sad enough story, about how horny and "sexually active" you are, unwilling and unable to bring up and provide for children, etc., etc.

Yes, there is an equivalent operation for the female of the species, I believe it is called a tubal ligation (or something like that); but it is also a more serious operation. So come on, you guys: let's hear it for the vasectomy, and unless we are sure we want to be fathers, and whose sexual partners want to be mothers, go out and get one! It's a whole lot cheaper than even the cheapest delivery fees, not to mention feeding, clothing, education, and buying toys etc. for them once they're here! -SOURDOUGH JACK

Dear Shit For Brains:

I agree with every letter that I've ever read in your column ... do you make them all up? My only complaint so far with the work coming from the "Missoula Miscreants" is that article on oral sex. Next time, please provide visual aids. Numbered diagrams are preferred.

-MIKE STABLER, hippie (ret.)

Dear Earth First,

Your language and graphic cartoons don't have to compete with our polluted planet. The earth is in a critical, deteriorating state which needs everyone to help clean her up. Don't turn caring people off by using so much foul, unnecessary language! Clean up your paper along with the earth.  
-ROSALYN SCHERF, Hollywood, FL

Earth First,

I am writing to tell you how disappointed I am in your journal. I thought I had picked up a copy of Playboy by accident. You need to cut out the nudity, including those in cartoons, and edit the use of profanity. The use of such language only supports the argument of the big companies that environmentalists are uneducated people who don't really know what's going on in the world. This type of

language and the use of nude cartoons to get your point over to the public only turns the public off and helps the big companies. Please clean up your act as you work to clean up the planet. I cannot support an organization which seems to have no morals other than environmentalism. I am a Christian and would like to see this part of Earth First get some representation. I am against abortion for any reason. Instead of encouraging abortion people should support sex education as a way of curbing the overpopulation problem. I am also an animal rights, anti-hunting activist. I am glad some parts of Earth First support these stances, but until the Earth First Journal is cleaned up I will refuse to support your projects. I would also like to see Earth First withdraw its support for groups such as NAVEL who encourage nudity.

Please do all you can to clean up your act as well as cleaning up the environment.

-JIM VISCOUS, Midland, TX

Dear EFi:

Judging by your last issue, I have now supplanted MAXXAM Corporation at the top of EFi's most-hated list. I honestly feel that MAXXAM is somewhat more deserving of that spot than I, so I offer the following words in my own defense.

I expected to be labelled a misogynist for criticizing Judi Bari's contention that the problem with the world is white males. Unwisely, in trying to counter her arguments I came across as contending that the problem is females, which is equally untrue. I deeply regret entering this childish, divisive, finger-pointing discussion, but since it's gone this far, I'll make one final comment: The majority of voters in this democratic country are female; women could make fundamental changes if they wanted to, but they do not. I think the reason for this is that most women, like most men, are primarily concerned with personal comforts and commodities. White-male bashing seems to me a tiresome diversion from the real challenge, which is to undermine biodiversity's true enemy: anthropocentrism.

I was also denounced in the last issue as a "non-activist." This is certainly true and I don't apologize for it, but I do wonder how such facts become known (does EFi maintain a dossier on each of its activists to which anyone has access?). I have long been an EFi sympathizer, but I'm not the EFi activist type. I don't sabotage bulldozers or topple power lines, even though I admire those who do (for just cause). However, I am not completely inactive: I write letters to Congress and I write a regular column for a local mainstream newspaper focusing on environmental issues. Ironically, I am considered an "activist" by some local people because of articles I have written attacking proposed dams on the Sespe River and arguing for expansion of the California Condor Sanctuary (both local issues to me). I'm certainly no Dave Foreman, but neither am I a complete do-nothing.

One final, cautionary remark: any reader who writes a critical letter to this journal should be advised that the current editorial crew apparently has no qualms about disclosing personal information about you. Last issue, for example, the EFi Journal printed my home phone number in a letter from some chickenshit named Cherney. This is appallingly low-class and a radical departure from the policy of the old EFi!

Beware, fellow writers: If you value your privacy, USE A PSEUDONYM!  
-KEN SHELTON, JR.

Dear S.F.B.,

Please allow me to respond to



# Fer Brains

drivel'n Ken Shelton.

Hell Ken, I've never heard a woman bitch and whine the way you carry on.

No compromise means different things to different people. As Cesar Chavez put it, "In some cases non-violence requires more militancy than violence" and he should know. Cesar Chavez is best known for his work defending the rights of migrant farm workers. We cannot overlook the fact that his work is also committed to defending the Earth from poisons and the destructive farming practices of corporate America. The connection here should be fairly obvious. It may be too radical a stance for some but non-violence belongs to the uncompromising as a tactic in defense of the Earth. Non-violence is not for everyone, certainly it is not for wimps.

Furthermore, people do not live in harmony with nature out of ignorance (as you suggest). Intelligent people strive to live as an integral part of this ecosystem. We do not have to go to Guatemala to do this.

-SOCKEYE SUE, Lopez Island, WA

Dear SFB:

Isn't it time that the personal attacks by various factions and individuals on other side end?! It has come to the point that I feel the old COINTELPRO people are at it again!

Genuine debate is great, but at some point the acerbic and esoteric bullshit needs to end. I sincerely hope that our strength isn't diluted by people becoming offended or hurt and leaving or quitting. We need everyone!

I am active locally in environmental actions. I feel *action* is the key to continuing positive movement. No matter what some might believe, the Redwood Summer actions rejuvenated local activists. I was able to attend with others from our area (frontlines north of LA) and we were born again, committed to increase our efforts locally.

Please, let us all look for commonality and let us embrace all. The enemy is strong and must surely be enjoying the blood-letting.

Respect and help each other.

-TUNA CAN, from the environmental Stalingrad

Dear Shit Fer Brains:

Like many readers, no doubt, I was amused by Tom Stoddard's discovery of oral sex. However, the art and literature of India, to name just one instance, indicates we have little to teach the "Third World" about this delightful pastime. Dismount from your high horse, Tom.

However, as Tom himself points out, one can acquire disease via oral sex. THE perfect sexual activity — safe, convenient, cheap — is MASTURBATION.

This too has suffered from a bad press, but we now know that indulging in it will NOT cause hair to grow on one's palms. Nor will it "weaken" young males. The only "danger" to females is that it will cause them to become even less patient with stupid, brutal or inattentive partners.

The "Friendship of the Hand," as it's called in some societies, is not only the perfect method of birth control, it is the solace of the ill, the elderly, the handicapped, those in prison, or those otherwise cut off from heterosexual or homosexual intercourse.

Babies and animals do it. Can nature be wrong?

—JOANNE FORMAN, Ranchos de Taos, NM

Dear Scat Skulls,

The long-windedness of your last journal issue, and vast space taken for vehement reaction to Tom Stoddard's overwritten and irrelevant article compels me to request that you exercise

more editorial discipline. In short, given the virtual avalanche of information we need to digest to stay informed, important sources of such information like the journal need to be kept lean, mean, and relevant.

In dealing with my own apparent addiction to "enviro information" I see with increased intensity that reading about something, or even writing a letter about it, is not the same as *doing* something. Action is always louder than words! You've heard that before, of course, but it is more important than ever to question the generation of long, incredibly detailed streams of soon-forgotten facts and thoughts on every subject.

This is such a *critical* time: time is of the essence, and too precious to spend wading through lengthy literary detritus.

Sound the alarm, quickly define the problem, and then outline a solution. The call for action; real in-the-field steps to thwart the techno-industrial monster, is one of the major definitive powers to our movement.

Your first issue was great, the second much less so. Keep working on focus. Meanwhile, here's another 20 bucks. Stop the slaughter, promote biodiversity, end uncontrolled breeding, stop the mines, save the oceans, subvert the dominant (and increasingly nationalistic) paradigm, and inform the masses!

-WHOLEBIRD

Dear Shit Fer Brains,

In his letter in the Beltane issue, James Clink repeats a fallacy that would be minor, except that it is so widespread that anti-predator types can use it to suggest that eco-freaks get their knowledge of biology from repeated viewings of Bambi. That is the ever-popular notion that "natural preds take only the weak and the sick..." The reality is that predators do not conduct a physical exam before stalking a particular animal. If they can catch something that is healthy and strong, they will do so. However, predators will tend to weed out the weak and the sick because they are, quite obviously, easier to catch. The point to emphasize is this; if predators are taking strong, healthy animals, then it is probably because they have weeded out the weak and the sick. In other words, if the prey population is healthy and strong, thank the predators.

—TIM HAUGEN

Dear Caca por la Cabeza:

The challenge at Walden Pond gives rise to a tactic I have used successfully over the years. It is perfectly legal to use the business reply cards in periodicals to send a message of your own choosing. Let's all pull out the cards from *US News and World Report* and *The Atlantic* and tell Mort that we are not happy with his plans. Whenever you are on an airplane, or in a library or doctor's office, make it a point to look for those rags and send a hand written or rubber stamped message. It will cost Mort millions and us nothing if we all do it faithfully for the next several months.

-JENNY TELLS

Dear Shit for Brains,

Whew! Was that last issue heated?! The anger of the Redwood Summer activists almost made me feel guilty about offering my earlier critique of their endeavors. The challenge of their letters demands, at least minimally, a more nuanced assessment of Redwood Summer, its successes and failures, and strategy in general.

First, I agree that Redwood Summer was successful in helping to build a broader opposition to forest destruction; however, it was not the only force responsible for this, as Judi Bari's letter seems to imply. At the national level,

the swirl created by the Spotted Owl controversy contributed mightily to the education of the public and the media. As for California, the various forest protection initiative campaigns and the environmental rhetoric of the Democrats running for state office contributed heavily to the emergence of a significant electoral opposition to ancient forest destruction. And from what I have read, the California electorate's opposition (as reflected by the 49% electoral support for the "Forests Forever" initiative) was the critical factor in influencing Governor Wilson's views concerning forest preservation.

But hey, credit where credit is due: Redwood Summer did mobilize much opposition to forest destruction over the long haul, and this opposition seems to be helping to fracture the political and economic elite's unified opposition to forest protection.

However, the actions organized by Redwood Summer were less effective in terms of *short term, immediate* forest protection. The logging companies were cutting like crazy last summer and fall, and the mass-based nonviolent CD actions were powerless to stop them *throughout that period*. Nonviolent CD oriented movements need time to reach the "critical mass" necessary for overwhelming the "absorptive" capacities of the state. If time is in short supply, something else must be done instead of (or in addition to) the nonviolent CD strategy. And since so little old growth forest still stands, immediate forest protection must remain a high priority - and it can only be achieved through those tactics which have been repudiated by Redwood Summer activists.

-TODD M. SHUMAN

Dear Spike for Brains:

I'm getting really sick of seeing the same old rhetoric criticizing Redwood Summer. That was a whole year ago, gimme a fuckin' break! The latest "Misanthropy or No" is a classic example of the uninformed mental masturbation that has occurred since last summer. The intellectual dribble has poured in without giving any background or context of the very intense timber wars waging in Northern California.

The brave author criticizes, "Redwood Summer didn't slow down or stop cutting except for the 3,000 acres of Headwaters Forest." Except?! Now to you tree spiking studs out there that may seem like chicken scraps, but here in the land of "trespass and die" it's overly significant especially considering that it's the largest unprotected Redwood Forest in the world! But an instant halt or delay to logging is not the only way to save forests, as the results of Redwood Summer illustrate. Besides the immediate results, which have been repeatedly expressed in the journal, (articles Todd Schuman and the like should obviously read) the results of Redwood Summer are still trickling down and will be for years to come. This year, forestry reform is the hottest issue in Northern Ca., timber corps. are so scared they're negotiating with mainstream groups to escape strict reform, civil rights suits still going from the summer are setting major precedents regarding the treatment of activists, unfortunately death threats are being issued by county supervisors as well as irate loggers, and FBI and corporate terrorism is still being exposed. From my viewpoint, Redwood Summer was a very effective catalyst for forest protection. It was a monkeywrench in itself!

Obviously Todd did not grasp the full effect of the summer or he wouldn't have claimed that "the social conditions for effective mass non-violent direct action last summer did not exist." That's a very bold statement to make considering you don't even live here, or if you do, then you must be another oblivious

armchair critic. Maybe we should've waited until GP and PL finished their Redwood holocaust, and the statewide initiative to decide the fate of the forests was voted on. I don't know when the conditions could've been better. But the conditions for mass monkeywrenching as our brave eco-philosopher suggests were far from reality or safety.

But the rhetoric didn't stop there as the article boasted that "monkeywrenchers spiking trees were the key to the survival of the Redwoods." Granted tree spiking and monkeywrenching can be effective on public lands, but the only purpose it serves in Northern Ca. is to instigate more violence. Harry Merlo and Charlie Hurwitz would love for you to spike "their trees," so when someone is injured (and they will cut them) the workers will be busy getting revenge while the CEO's take the rest of the trees and run. The dynamic of defending private land is much different than public. It's all fun and games spiking in the rarely patrolled roadless areas, but try spiking the miniscule fragments of Redwoods and if an awaiting vigilante doesn't blow your head off, then the neighboring logger will come out firing at the first sound. If you're lucky enough to get away with it then you better make sure the hundreds of pissed off loggers don't know your, or any activists faces or addresses. The bottom line is: private land is an investment which will be cut whether they remove the spikes, fix the eqpt., hire new gippos, etc. with a day or two delay or they just log the spiked trees and blame the injuries on us. The only accomplishment spiking would serve is to fulfill the death threats. I'm willing to fight to the death for these forests but I'm not willing to die for an ineffective action.

The attempted assassination of one of our most effective activists should speak for itself regarding the tremendous opposition we face. Yet still self-righteous EFlers think they know how to defend our bioregion the best. Wake up already! Judi Bari was maimed for her effectiveness, organized lynch mobs waited in the woods to shoot any tree spikers in Mendocino County, countless death threats were issued to organizers, bomb scares were delivered to the action center, a person had their head smashed by a rock just for occupying a logging operation, people were beat up simply for looking like EFlers, etc. Yet no tree spiking had occurred all summer. Todd Schuman claims he is begging for an argument. Had he followed up on his argument he would've been begging for mass suicide. Not the most effective of mass actions.

When we renounce tree spiking in Northern Ca. or ask for no property damage during mass actions, it is nothing more than a tactic for our bioregion. We are not renouncing them as EFl tactics. If you want to organize Monkeywrench or Tree spike Summer in your bioregion then go for it. Muir Power To YOU! But each area has a different problem with many dynamics. Tactics must be formulated by these dynamics, not by "Earth First Tradition." -BRIAN WYATT, Northcoast Ca EFl

P.S.: As the lips go marching on about last summer, we will be kicking ass during Ecotopia-Redwood Summer III





# The Big Open...

BY DOUG COFFMAN, CHARLES JONKEL  
AND ROBERT SCOTT

North America's Big Open—a vast, mysterious realm encompassing almost one-tenth of the state of Montana—stretches from north of Fort Peck Reservoir on the Missouri River to the Yellowstone River. Within its 15,000 square miles lives a human population of less than 3000. In contrast, Belgium, an area about the same size as the Big Open, has 10 million people. And although the Big Open is mostly rangeland, Belgium produces more than five times as much beef (Kelly 1985, US Department of Agriculture). One major reason for this inequity is water ... or lack of it.

The Big Open is the driest of Montana's drylands. Located in the geographic and continental center of a long arc of high grasslands extending from Oklahoma to Saskatchewan and Alberta, the Big Open is part of North America's steppes. These grasslands are far from the rainfall sources of the Gulf of Mexico and the Pacific Northwest; they are instead dominated for part of the year by dry air currents from the arctic tundra of northern Canada. In addition to its extremes of summer heat and winter cold, the Big Open is an area often ruled by drought.

Given its geographic remoteness and propensity for climatic extremes, the Big Open has always presented obstacles to our comprehension of it. It was created through the co-evolution of native plant and animal species over many millennia. The result of this long interaction is a complex mix of vegetative types, including blue grama grass, June grass, needlegrasses, silver and big sage, buffaloberry, sagewort, chokecherry, pine, cottonwood, etc. These are adapted to the pressures of a host of dependent animal species, such as the sharp-tailed and sage grouse, prairie dog, jack rabbit, pronghorn antelope, bighorn sheep, deer, elk and the primary high-plains grazer and indicator species: bison. The herbivores, in turn, have adapted through long association to the needs of native carnivores and omnivores: wolves, bears, lions, shrews, ferrets, foxes and aboriginal humans.

There are three adaptive capabilities of native grazers in the Big Open that are crucial to survival in this often harsh environment: low water consumption, opportunistic grazing patterns and winter foraging abilities. The plains herbivores' domestic counterparts, cattle and sheep, evolved on sod-forming grasses under the cool, moist conditions of Europe and parts of Asia (Zeuner 1962). Without artificial water sources, supplementary feeding and other special attentions, domestic cattle and sheep are ill-equipped to survive on the high,

arid plains of the Big Open.

The same holds true for introduced food plants. Wheat, for example, is the main food crop grown in the Big Open, but yields in this area are among the lowest in the world (Kelly 1985; World Resources Institute 1987). Furthermore, the continual tilling, planting and

conceptions are the beliefs that there were never many bison on the Big Open during the winter and that the area generally supported few native grazers because of the scarcity of water. Our research into the history, ethnohistory and archaeology of the area presents a different picture.

ploration into the arid triangle further established its character as a rich wildlife area. In 1860, an exploring expedition under the command of Cpt. W.F. Reynolds entered the valley of the Yellowstone. That summer, Reynolds sent a detachment commanded by Lt. John Mullins overland from Fort Benton.

The group traveled eastward through the heart of the Big Open, along the Missouri-Yellowstone divide to Fort Union at the confluence of the two rivers. Even at this late date Reynolds wrote, "The whole country between the Missouri and Yellowstone Rivers is unknown."

From the time the Mullins detachment neared the Musselshell River until it approached Fort Union, bison were encountered almost daily. On July 31, for example, Mullins recorded the following in his journal:

*Left camp this morning on a northeast course ... to the valley of the Porcupine [Creek] ... Large herds of buffalo were visible in the different valleys. The three forks of the Porcupine were seen almost to their source*

*... all the valley, being filled with buffalo, presented a striking variety in natural scenery (Mullins 1860).*

Mullins was less interested in the flora and fauna of the Big Open than in its agricultural potential. His bias toward the comparatively lush lands of the Yellowstone River is obvious in another entry about the Big Open: "The country passed over on my route .... is worthless."

Less than two decades after Mullins encountered the arid triangle, interest began to shift toward the region's wildlife opportunities. The interest was commercial, and it centered on the bison. By the late 1870s, Miles City, Montana, was becoming the hub of the commercial bison trade on the northern plains. New tanning methods were opening markets for leather made from the summer hides of bison, and winter robes were in even heavier demand.

Historians have chronicled the increasing decimation of the bison herds as white hunters moved out of the southern plains into eastern Montana and adjacent sections of the Dakota and Wyoming Territories. U.L. Burdick (1939), for example, told the following story of George Newton, a typical commercial bison hunter operating in the divide country of the Big Open:

*During the season there were usually two hunts. One started in June and ended in August ... but the real buffalo hunt which took on the proportions of a gigantic enterprise did not start before the latter part of September. By traveling along the great divide, herds of buffalo could be located feeding along*

*Continued on next page*



North Montana Big Open, circa 1880.

spraying necessary to wheat production have created a host of environmental problems, including weeds, soil erosion and loss of soil fertility.

Admittedly, the Big Open has produced large amounts of both meat and grain. But it has done so only after relentless exploitation of both land and people. Agricultural cash supports in the area are estimated at more than \$10 million a year. In spite of the subsidies, most Big Open counties are considered economically depressed, and there has been a net outflow of population for more than 50 years. It is perhaps not surprising that agriculture on the dry Great Plains has been called "the longest running agricultural and environmental miscalculation in American history" (Popper and Popper 1987).

What is now being called the Big Open proposal is a recognition that the area is better suited to native wildlife than to domestic livestock or grain production. By emphasizing the wildlife resource, ranches can remain intact; people will be able to keep their land, make more money, work less and save both the land and the wildlife.

Resistance to the Big Open proposal seems to be due to a persistent mythology surrounding the area's history. Among the prevalent mis-

Before 1850, travelers to the Big Open traversed the Yellowstone and Missouri Rivers, as did Lewis and Clark. These travelers reported wild game in untold abundance. Lewis, for example, stopped mentioning the grazing herds in his journals due to their omnipresence. But it is not until the latter half of the 19th century that we begin to find comprehensive historical accounts of that unknown interior between the two big rivers—the mysterious heart of the Big Open.

In August, 1851, Catholic missionary Father Pierre-Jean deSmet crossed the remote area of the Big Open between Fort Union on the Missouri and Fort Alexander on the Yellowstone. His writings provide some of the earliest observations of the character of the land, and as the following passage indicates, he also focused his attention on the local fauna:

*On the fourth day of our march, we descried thousands of bison; the whole space between the Missouri and the Yellowstone was covered as far as the eye could reach. During a whole week we heard their bellowings like the noise of distant thunder. It may be said that it is the country in which the buffalo and herds of deer are generally found in the greatest abundance (deSmet 1851).*

Nine years later, another ex-





# ...A Return to Grazers of the Past

the streams on either side, and Mr. Newton states that when these herds were located the animals were so numerous that they took on the appearance of bees around a hive.

Newton was employed by Frazier Brothers during the winters of 1878 and 1879 ... In the winter of 1878-79 the firm killed five thousand buffalo and these were skinned by a crew of six men.

In the winter of 1880-81 George Newton went to work for himself... this new firm killed thirteen hundred buffalo. In the winter of 1881-82 they killed nine hundred, and in the winter of 1882-83 they killed thirty seven.

Burdick (1940) also chronicled the exploits of another commercial bison hunter, Frederick "Doc" Zahl, who found "thousands upon thousands of buffalo" between the Yellowstone and the Missouri. Zahl found the winter hunting profitable in the Big Open and worked there from 1878 until the bison played out in 1883. Routinely downing about 100 bison a day—and occasionally downing "stands" of more than 100 in an hour - Zahl earned dubious honor as the greatest buffalo hunter in the West.

Altogether more than 5000 white and Indian hunters competed on the northern plains at the peak of bison hunting in 1881-82. According to W. Gard (1959), most of these hunters operated in the arid lands of the Big Open. Such a massive commercial frenzy could have been sustained only by huge numbers of bison. Historical accounts consistently report thousands of bison along the various upland creeks between the Yellowstone and Missouri Rivers.

By 1886, only occasional small bands of bison were sighted between these rivers. In the fall of that year, the Smithsonian Institution sent an expedition to Montana to obtain specimens of bison for its Washington, DC museum. After exhaustive written inquiries and a spring scouting trip, William T. Hornaday, the museum's chief taxidermist, concluded that the Big Open was the only area of Montana, outside of Yellowstone National Park, that still contained bison.

Hornaday also witnessed the aftermath of the great slaughter. His accounts are particularly valuable because he was a skilled observer, with both scientific and historical interest in bison:

*We toiled northward [from Miles City] through the badlands up the Sunday Creek Trail. We were thirty-five miles from Miles City when we saw our first antelope, and forty when we came to the first bleaching bones of a buffalo. The former had been exterminated up to that point, and the buffalo bones all picked up and sold for fertilizer.*

*From the Red Buttes onward you see where the millions have gone ... and now the bleaching skeletons lie scat-*

*tered thickly all along the trail. In 1886, we found between the Little Dry and Sand Creek thousands of decaying carcasses, lying intact just as the buffalo skinners left them (Hornaday 1887, 1925).*

The historical accounts generally agree on the season during which most commercial hunting took place in the Big Open. Citing reports of commercial hunters and news items from the *Yellowstone Journal*, a Miles City newspaper, historian Mark H. Brown (1961) established winter as the primary bison hunting season. Although there was limited hide hunting during the summer months, most hunters returned to Miles City in the fall for outfitting. The big hunts were conducted from late fall until early spring, when the hides were prime and brought the highest market prices.

A similar pattern of late fall/early winter hunting prevailed among the Indian groups that had historically used the Big Open as a sort of "buffalo commons." At various times after 1800, bands of Crow, Assinboine, Gros Ventre, Arikara, Sioux, Blackfeet and even Nez Perce entered the region in the waning months of each year to hunt bison. The fat content of the carcasses was highest late in the year, and wooly hides from the winter hunts made the warmest robes.

Bison kill sites discovered recently on Big Dry and Frazier Creeks, near Jordan, Montana, tell us that the fall/winter hunting cycle extended far back into prehistory (J. Taylor 1990). Archaeological investigation of these bison pounds (corals) and jump sites show a use pat-

tern dating from at least 1700 years ago to about 200 years ago. Associated with these ancient bison kills are the remains of hearths and, in one case, a base camp where bison

meat, fat, marrow and hides were processed. The skeletal remains of the more than 100 bison found at the site included juvenile animals, indicating late fall/early winter kills. Archaeological and ethnohistorical evidence indicates that few Indians chose to inhabit the rich hunting grounds of the Big Open year-round; their wood and water requirements were more easily satisfied elsewhere (Wedel 1961, 1963). Winds sweeping across the bleak level of the divide would have made permanent residence especially difficult in winter.

Yet the same physical, climatic and biotic conditions that made human occupation marginal in the Big Open made it optimal for wildlife (Wedel 1961, Whiteside 1980, Ruebelmann 1982, Deaver and Deaver 1988). Conditions were ideal for large ungulates such as bison: grass was rich and abundant in spring and summer and numerous springs, as well as standing pools in the beds of intermittent streams, were available to the herds. In winter, the ceaseless winds cleared vast ranges of snow, making the sun-cured grasses more accessible for feeding. And, due to the low moisture content of the atmosphere, snowfall tended to be lighter in the area, making winters generally less arduous for native grazing animals.

The combined evidence from archaeological, ethnohistorical and historical sources confirms the idea that the Big Open was, until the dawn of the 20th century, a favorable area for wildlife. The same conditions and processes that

ability to produce vast quantities of grass and to sustain multitudes of wild ungulates.

The humans and animals that took the bison's place in the Big Open have suffered considerable hardship. The open-range cattle industry was all but destroyed by the early 1890s through a combination of overgrazing and hard winters. Settlers who came by the thousands between 1910 and 1920 were driven out by drought in the 1920s. By the 1930s, dust storms, erosion and invader weeds had caused a further exodus of disillusioned farmers.

Federal and state conservation programs in the 1960s and '70s promoted a slow healing of the land, but the range is now stocked with more cattle than it held immediately before the disastrous losses of the 1880s. The droughts of recent years and the possibility of a new dust storm era in the 1990s do not bode well for the Big Open's current inhabitants. The sad fact is that most beef raised in the area is produced at a net loss: foreclosures and family debt have increased steadily.

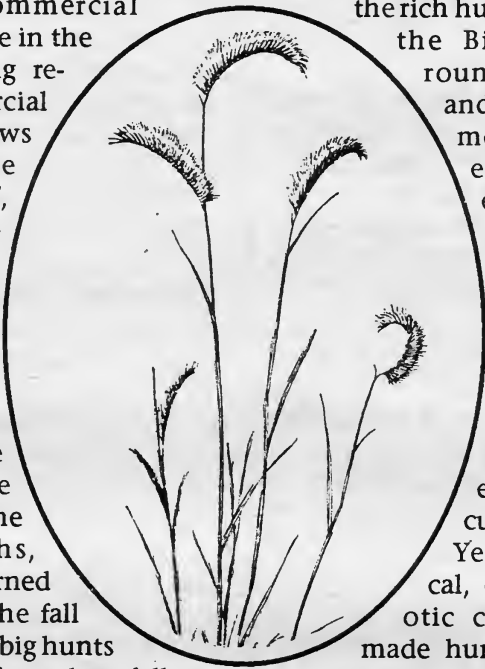
Because of the land's inherent resistance to domestication, and because of the inevitable specter of drought in eastern Montana, the Big Open concept could become a reality simply by default. But recent and recurrent suggestions that Montana's sparsely inhabited land be used for nuclear or toxic waste dumps, landfills for urban garbage or bombing ranges are a reminder that complacency can lead to disaster.

What is urgently needed is a planned transition to a wildlife-based economy. Ranches all over the West are already capitalizing on some of the burgeoning interest in wildlife by offering access to their lands for a fee, paid viewing, horse rides and film and photo opportunities. Low-impact tourism is a real alternative for the Big Open, and its potential would increase with the enhancement of wildlife populations.

About a century ago, a great debate raged about the proper method of developing the natural resources of the Great Plains and of settling the arid regions of the West (Stegner 1962). We are now dealing with the results of unfortunate 19th century choices. After a century of reaping the ecological consequences, the debate over the fate and future of the American West has begun again.

Without positive changes, the Big Open faces continuing economic decline, which could lead to desertification, leaving the area useless even for wildlife. The alternative is to establish the Big Open as the counterpart of the African Serengeti: a crown jewel of North America's natural heritage.

Sources cited are available from EFL-ed.



Buffalo grazing on the Big Open, circa 1880.

shaped past occupation of the Big Open will certainly limit future patterns of human activity. For this broad reason, the richest potential of the Big Open country lies in its



# Round River Rendezvous 1991 August 5 — 12 *Last minute changes*

This year's RRR committee headed up to the Granville site in the Green Mountains of Vermont for a memorial weekend pow-wow, only to find the area overrun by 200 Rainbow Tribe people who were busy deciding that *their* national gathering would be on the very same site (first week of July). The Rainbows estimated that anywhere from 10,000 to 30,000 people would show up. The RRR Committee saw how much ecological damage was being caused by 200 people, mentally multiplied the effects by 100, and got the hell out of there as fast as they could.

The site committee is evaluating three potential sites in the Green Mountains near Middlebury, VT, and one site in the White Mountains near Campton, NH. We hope to have made our final selection by mid-June.

For directions and information call 413/863-4661 (starting June 21) for a recorded message with updated directions to the new '91 RRR site. Do not call after 10 pm eastern time. You can also send \$20 (or what you can) to POB 653, Greenfield, MA 01302, for a detailed map of the site. Include an SASE.

If you have suggestions for workshop ideas and people to run them, contact Anne Petermann ASAP POB 174, Burlington, VT 05402, (802) 860-6053. All topics are welcome, but keep in mind the primary goals of defending wilderness and biodiversity. Infiltrators will be handed over to the eastern timber rattlesnake.

**Rides:** Western ride coordinator is Humpfrog, POB 4381, N. Hollywood, CA 91617. New England ride coordinators are Laurie and Jim (508) 798-8166. Call them if you can offer space in your car. Laurie and Jim are coordinators only; they are not responsible for driving you to the RRR! Call before 9 pm eastern time.

**Trash.** Bring a minimum of containers, plastic and potential rubbish. There will be a recycling program throughout the week. Call Anne (see above) if you can help.

**Money:** There is a \$20 fee requested for the RRR. This money goes towards next year's event.

Anyone needing lodging on the way to or from the Round River Rendezvous can contact Scott Thiele. He lives near Binghamton, NY. There is a lake and plenty of room. Please call in advance at (717) 278-1396 or (607) 724-8454. Also, for those interested, the Rooney Mountain Bluegrass Festival will take place Aug. 2-4 near Deposit, NY. A three-day ticket is \$23.00, and available at the gate.

## Attorney

*continued from page 16*

cost me over \$100. What Collins told me was that in the fall everyone arrested at Murrelett Grove was offered the same deal: Pay \$10 and accept conviction under Penal Code § 602.8, a trespassing violation which carries the same penalties as a traffic ticket. Somehow Karjola failed to appear in court to represent me and had neglected to tell me that I had been offered such a sweet deal. In light of his political views which, according to Collins, are extremely right-wing, it is not surprising that he screwed me over. It appears to have been done deliberately, though possibly just through incompetence. It is, however, sickening, and makes me less able than ever to trust lawyers.

What it all boils down to is this: Save yourselves some big hassles! Beware of court-appointed lawyers, or of lawyers you do not know. Check up on them with lawyers you do know or other people you can trust. You have a right to request a different lawyer, though it will still be a random appointment. I should have requested a different lawyer as soon as Karjola told me he didn't like my tactics. You may, however, have to come to the pretrial hearing to request a new attorney, which could be a drag if you live elsewhere.

I have since written Karjola and demanded an explanation for how he bungled my case. I gave him two weeks to respond or I would file a complaint with the State Bar. Thus, he would

either eat crow or face a formal complaint and a possible investigation. This is a good way to deal with shitty lawyers after the fact. Since he did not respond, I have filed a formal complaint with the State Bar of California.

Another thing worth noting: as far as anyone involved in Redwood Summer knew, by December or so all cases had been resolved. No one knew that I was still to stand trial. If there had been some way set up to track the legal status of all the people busted during that long hot summer it might have helped me considerably and possibly others as well.

Nor is this case over for me yet. Oh no. On May 29 I received a notice from Humboldt County stating, "The Court finds that the...defendant has the present ability to partially pay the costs of defense counsel incurred by the County of Humboldt, in the defense of this matter, and that the reasonable (!) cost of appointed counsel that the defendant is reasonably able to pay is the sum of \$325.00." What kind of shit is this? They want me to pay for legal counsel which I am legally entitled to receive, and who did not even represent me to begin with! Nor did they ever ask me if I was able to pay. Unbelievable.

Is there anyone out there who is still embroiled in Redwood Summer legal hassles? Get in touch with me.

# Cecelia Ostrow: Healing the Earth Tour

Cecelia Ostrow, Northwest activist, writer and musician, will be touring the northern US with her one-woman roadshow, "Healing the Earth in a Time of Destruction," October 5—November 11.

Ostrow asks questions like, "Is the Earth dying?" and "How can an individual respond meaningfully to current worldwide environmental disasters?"

For possible answers, she draws on her activist experiences, upon what she calls an "almost telepathic" relationship with the creatures of Oregon old-growth forest, and upon her experiences as a hospice aide working with dying people. Her talks will be interwoven with her original forest music, written among the big trees.

There are still a few blank spaces on the schedule. If you'd like to host Cecelia in your town, please contact her at PO Box 775, White Salmon, WA 98672; (509) 493-4526.

## Tentative Schedule:

October 5 - Republic, WA  
6 - Missoula, MT  
7 - Bozeman, MT  
12 - Brainerd, MN  
13 - Iowa City, IA  
14 - Harvard, IL  
18 - Madison, WI  
19 - Chicago, IL  
20 - South Bend, IN  
22 - Ann Arbor, MI  
26 - Wendell, MA  
27 - Plainfield, VT  
30 - Long Island, NY

November 1 - Wainwright House, Rye, NY  
2 - Doylestown, PA  
5 - Pittsburg, PA  
6 - Cincinnati, OH  
8 - Kansas City, MO  
9 - Lawrence, KS  
11 - Boulder, CO

## Northwest Regional Rendezvous

June 26—July 1 in the Siskiyou Mountains on the Oregon/California border  
Directions: From Grants Pass, OR or Crescent City, CA, take Hwy. 199 to Cave Junction, OR. About 1/2 mile South of Cave Junction, take Rockydale Rd. (Rd. 5560) east until it ends at Waldo Rd. (Rd. 48). Go left about 1/4 mile to stop sign. This is "Takilma 4 corners." Continue on Rd. 48 towards Happy Camp, CA, for 15.6 miles. Turn right on Forest Service 18N30 which is marked with a sign saying "Kelly Lake." Turn right on FS 18N33 and proceed to Poker Flat.

The site is a meadow at about 5000 ft. elevation adjacent to the Siskiyou Wilderness. Rain and even snow are possible. There will probably be water on site, but a filter is recommended. Get your last minute food supplies at Hammer's Market in Cave Junction. Be prepared for wilderness camping.

Workshops scheduled to date: Semipermanent ecological cooperative housing, Natural History of Siskiyou/Klamath Bioregion, Monitoring and appealing timber sales, Visions of Ecotopia, E! Journal, Forest Service New Perspectives roadless area invasion, Endangered Species Act, and Homebrewing for fun and biodiversity. For more information, call (503) 343-7305. See you in the Siskiyous!

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proceeds benefit Biodiversity  
Project's Midwestern Insurgency.





## Council of All Beings Theatre Tour

Most of you are probably familiar with the Council of All Beings Workshop—a powerful deep ecology workshop put together by John Seed and Joanna Macy. It has been an effective vehicle for inspiring people around the world for the Earth. Now a theater company in Minneapolis, Minnesota has created a play that grows directly and organically from the Council of All Beings and gives it voice in the human community in a new and exciting way.

The play called *Standing on Fishes* is directed by Martha Boesing. It is political and educational but has a very dream-like and ritual quality. The goal of the play is to evoke a deep response to the ecological crisis and inspire the audience to action. After opening in Minneapolis, the play will tour to the Northeast and Canada. Many shows are sponsored by local activists who plan to use the event to inspire and organize local actions.

### STANDING ON FISHES TOUR SCHEDULE:

DATE	CITY	CONTACT:
June 18	Columbus, OH	Leslie Combs (614)263-8749
June 22	Washington, VA	Kathy Stevens (703)675-3193
June 23	Philadelphia, PA	Chris Hayes, (215)925-9914
June 28	West Hampton- Long Island, NY	Jim Ewing, (516)288-9237
June 29	North Wndham, CT	David Williams, (203)455-0048
July 7	Brooklyn, NY	Liz Reese, (718)965-0363
July 9	Omega Institute- Rhinebeck, NY	Annie Fairchild, (914)338-6030
July 13	Gooderich, ONT	Jim Hollingworth (519)524-2592
July 16	Ottawa, ONT	Skye Faris, (613)234-6837
July 25-26	Boston, MA	Bobbie Ausubel (617)861-8426

## East Fork Campout!

In a repeat of last year's fun times, join other activists on a campout in Colorado this Labor Day weekend. Check out the East Fork valley in the South San Juan Mountains, the site of a proposed mega-ski resort in grizzly bear reintroduction habitat. EFlers will gather starting Aug. 30 for camping, hiking, and rallying. Bring any maps you think appropriate; USGS Wolf Creek Pass is popular.

Eleven miles east of Pagosa Springs on Hwy 160, turn south at the USFS East Fork Campground sign. Go about 3 1/2 miles up the valley. On the right, just after the second bridge, is the Sand Creek trailhead. Cross the creek (staying on the west side of the road) and find the trail that goes up the ridge. It's about three miles up to the campsite, located in a meadow with a little stream.

Last year, some folks got there early and made discrete trail signs. It'll happen again this year, though maybe not until Saturday afternoon. Even if you get temporarily "confused," the valley is a wonderful place in which to wander. Bring your music makers and your wild spirit! If you have questions, call Mike at (303) 499-3761. See ya!

# UPCOMING DEEP ECOLOGY ACTIVITIES AND EVENTS

- July 8-12 **Deep Ecology: Toward Transformative Social Action**, w/Joanna Macy, Omega Institute 800/ 862-8890 (Contact Jungle Payne for other wkshps w/Joanna)
- July 12-14 **Council of all Beings**, MN Kent Jones 612/823-0880
- July 19-21 **Council of all Beings**, MN (for women) Kaia Svien 612/722-2650
- August 2-4 **World as Lover, World as Self** w/ Joanna August 2-8 Basic Training for Deep Ecology Work w/Joanna Macy, Charlestown, WV 301/433-7873
- August 15-17 **Council of all Beings** w/Diane DePuydt Wainwright House, Rye, NY 914/967-6080



## PRESERVE APPALACHIAN WILDERNESS (PAW) CONFERENCE

Sept. 14 & 15, 1991 at Chandler Hall  
James Madison University  
Harrisonburg, Virginia  
Sponsored by Virginians for Wilderness

### Theme

Returning Big Wilderness and sanity to the Appalachians and Beyond, Strategies and Actions

### Partial List of Participants

- Jeff Elliot, ecologist and militant advocate for the wild in the northern Appalachians
- Gary Lawless, poet of the wild north and the Appalachians
- Jan Lundberg, Alliance for a Paving Moratorium, former petroleum industry analyst now for ecological restructuring
- Dr Reed Noss, ecologist pioneer in the design of ecological reserve systems
- Jamie Sayen, founder of PAW and tireless promoter of big wilderness
- Prof. Robert Zahner, retired forester, Clemson University, ecologist and PAW advocate from the Southern Appalachians
- PAW, Earth First!, Wild Earth, and other activists from the southern central and northern Appalachians, as well as adjacent areas
- Notables from Hither & Yon

**Camping:** Hone Quarry and other nearby campgrounds in the George Washington National Forest are available. For maps and a list of campgrounds write the George Washington National Forest, POB 233, Harrisonburg, VA 22801; or phone (703) 433-2491.

**Hotels:** Howard Johnson Lodge off I-81, exit 63 across from JMU. Nationwide 1-800-654-2000, Local (703) 434-6771. Days Inn, off I-81, exit 63; (703) 433-9353.

**Preregistration:** \$10.00, or \$15.00 at the door. Make checks payable to Virginians for Wilderness and send to R.F. Mueller, Rt. 1 Box 250, Staunton, VA 24401; (703) 885-6983.



# BOOK REVIEW

## *Vanishing Lobo: The Mexican Wolf and the Southwest*

by James C. Burbank. Johnson Books, Jan. 1991. 208 pp., 12 b&w photos. \$18.95 hardcover.

REVIEWED BY MICHAEL ROBINSON

Looking for a way to introduce your family to deep ecology? Want to give your old high school buddy an easy overview of the emergency facing the Mexican Wolf? As a beginner's text, *Vanishing Lobo* will do either job. However, it's not a book that will change your life or give an already wolf-honed mind extraordinary new information.

That's a shame, because *Vanishing Lobo* is an ambitious work, crafted as the author's spiritual odyssey from civilization's shores to the depths of human immersion in nature, with wolves as the ferry. He spends pages discussing the differing relations Europeans and Native Americans have with wolves (and by extension, to the entire natural world) and how those conflicting views meld in the Southwest. Burbank, a journalist by profession, asks important questions: "Why such passion about this particular predator? What did eradication efforts say about us as a nation and a people?"

To formulate answers to these questions, Burbank pulls in historical, psychological and anthropological sources that illuminate the severity of our severance from the wildness in and out of us. He notes the key iconographic significance of wolves across cultural lines, and how our relationships with wolves often reflect our overall spiritual health. Tidbits of deep ecological insight lace his book, as when he notes that:

*In examining possible syntactic structures in wolf calls and other vocal behavior, elaborate systems to determine howl length, duration, intensity, and pitch have been developed by biologists. Yet we have obtained only a hint of what secret worlds wolf cries open to the lupine heart. In the rigors of scientific methodology lie its limitations as well as its insights. This fascinating animal remains forever an object and not a fellow being to whom we may draw close in order to learn its ways.*

Burbank closes his account particularly strongly, courageously confessing he has allowed the birth of a wolf-spirit within his consciousness and being.

Nevertheless, to this cynical reader the book as a whole does not point in that direction. I get a sense throughout that Burbank just visits the forces of wildness he claims he has embraced. He mars his account with minor errors, disclosing him as an outsider to basic conservation issues. Readers will be surprised to learn that apparently the entire Gila National Forest was designated wilderness (relax down there, folks; that isn't really logging) and that Mike Roselle (sic) is a "prominent new Earth Firster." More substantially, Burbank's powerful descriptive skills seem best applied to the characters he interviews, rather than to the land that should form the bedrock of his story.

In fact, though Burbank is from Albuquerque, he doesn't discuss much of the Southwestern landscape. He fails to mention that White Sands Missile Range is not a biologically sound spot in New Mexico for reintroducing the handful of living Lobos (as the Gila is), or question how trespassing livestock in Big Bend National Park might impact future wolf use of its riparian zones. This lack of attention to reintroduction habitat parallels Burbank's hesitation to wholeheartedly endorse wilderness over societal norms. He confesses "unease" over EF!'s "embrace of any means to save wilderness," and he admonishes against "polarization between rabid environmentalists and committed ranchers." Just a hair too liberal for my tastes.

*Vanishing Lobo* provides a decent overview about wolves, and is particularly interesting in its biocentric psycho-historical discussion of attitudes toward wolves. But though he is rhetorically more subtle than Burbank, I believe that Barry Lopez, author of *Of Wolves and Men*, is more likely to have truly allowed the birth of a wolf-spirit within him. And for a more thorough (though not up-to-date) history of the Mexican Wolf, read David Brown's *The Wolf in the Southwest: The Making of an Endangered Species*.

*Vanishing Lobo* is important for its timeliness and its message, but reading it does not provide the life-transforming experience Burbank essayed.

## COINTELPRO

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Redwood Summer made it national and international. Together we are the cause of the current political push to save Headwaters Forest and reform logging practices.

People in the environmental movement who are not Earth Firsters should remember that we are all affected. If you allow us to be isolated, if it's not okay to be an Earth Firster this year, then next year it won't be okay to be in the Sierra Club. Don't believe the incendiary stuff you read and hear about us in the corporate press. You know us. We are your neighbors, and we are ready to work with you and talk to you any time. You can reach us at the MEC at (707) 468-1660.

Our entire community is under siege, and that includes the forest itself, not just the people who defend it. If we back down to timber and police terror, they will continue to destroy the redwood forest and its life support system. We are already seeing the climate changes that go with deforestation, including the 5 year drought and killing frosts. How much longer can they cut like this before the ecosystem collapses?

If we stand together, I think we can make the difference. In Humboldt County, MAXXAM is on the verge of financial collapse from its own junk bonds. And LP and GP are almost done in Mendocino County. They've cut the good stuff,

and now they're fighting to take 20-year-old baby third growth trees in a last mop-up operation before they leave. How much is this chip-cut worth to them? Economically those trees barely pay their way out of the woods. But biologically they mean the difference between whether the forest can ever recover, or whether it will end up converted to vineyards, subdivisions or desert.

That's why we're not backing down. We're tired and we're scared, but the timber industry is tired too. And the darkest hour is just before the dawn.

## Mining Alert in the Little Rockies

BY MARY HUDDLE

How many lives have been destroyed in the (con)quest for gold? Think about it...then imagine your wedding ring, a circle of gold symbolizing love, promise and a future. Remember the "discovery" of the Americas (or rather, Aztec gold). Now imagine Cortez brutally murdering and enslaving a whole race of people for a boatload of rings and necklaces and enough capital to fund the Spanish Inquisition. And still, South Africans sweat it out in the mines, dying for a Fort Knox gold brick that they'll never see; Lakotah mourn the desecration of the sacred Black Hills; and now, for the love of gold, corporate raiders are literally melting down the mountains of the great Northwest.

The Little Rockies of north-central Montana are a unique island mountain range. Surrounded by a high desert-plains bioregion, these mountains seem to push themselves up out of nowhere. They are truly an oasis, sheltering unusual plant communities found nowhere else. This area has always held great spiritual significance for the native caretakers of the land—the Assiniboine and Gros Ventre (White Clay) people. Throughout the Little Rockies are ceremonial and vision quest sites centuries old. There are cave paintings here which speak volumes of human history. These hills also possess a raw, natural beauty valuable unto itself.

For at least 12 years, Zortman-Landusky mining, a subsidiary of Pegasus Gold Inc. of Canada has spilled and leached millions of gallons of cyanide here. In order to extract a pittance of gold, vast quantities of ore are leached with cyanide via the all-too-prevalent heap-leach technique. Heavy metals like cadmium, lead and zinc are also leached out and the resultant toxic stew pollutes the surface and ground water. Fish and Beaver are gone, tons of mine tailings clog the drainages where nothing grows, irrigation water is vastly reduced, poisonous surface runoff runs south to the Missouri River, while deeper still, aquifers are contaminated. All life in the area is in jeopardy.

The most obnoxious mine is on BLM land, on the border of the Fort Belknap Indian Reservation. From the sacred Sun-Dance lodge one can see a huge scar on the mountain. Of course cyanide is everywhere—poison does not recognize the distinction between BLM land and Reservation land. Besides the problem of corporations bearing no real responsibility for the crimes they commit (such as murder), the "law" is on their side—the endless tangle of rules and regulations which stifle human freedom under the guise of protecting it. One such law is the 1872 Mining Law, allowing nearly anyone to stake a claim on public land without having to pay

royalties.

Red Thunder Inc. is a group of traditional Native Americans, lawyers, and environmentalists who are struggling to protect the Little Rockies. One of their strategies will be to designate the entire area as a Historic Preservation Site. Another is to have mineral rights withdrawn over the entire area. An argument can also be made that the cyanide and tailings make this area less than desirable for other forms of "multiple use." They are also considering asking individuals and groups to acquire the mineral rights and hold them in trust.

**What you can do:**

- Call Pegasus Mining (North Nine Post Road, Spokane, WA 99201) and tell them what they can do with their mine.

- Boycott gold.

- Scream at the Secretary of the Interior (Dept. of the Interior, 18th and C Streets NW, Washington, DC 20240).

- Support Red Thunder (Red Thunder, Inc., HC 63 Box 5315, Dodson, MT 59524) and other native peoples (Hopi, Lakotah, Peigan, Blackfeet etc.) in their struggles to protect the Earth.









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*Earth First! The Radical Environmental Journal* provides a forum for Earth First!ers around the world. This directory is provided as a service to independent EF! groups. If you would like to be listed as a contact or as a group, or have address changes or corrections, contact Earth First!, Box 5176, Missoula, MT 59806. 406-728-8114.

**LOCAL NEWSLETTERS:** Addresses marked with a "\*" or that have a newsletter title produce either an Earth First! newsletter or regular mailings for their area or issue. Contact them directly to receive their newsletter or otherwise be on their mailing list.

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The Earth First! movement runs on your financial support. We don't need as much as other groups since we are grassroots, volunteer, decentralized and have low overhead. Moreover, you get to select where your hard-earned money goes. Don't send your contributions to this newspaper, send them directly to one of these hard working groups:

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- \*Bay Area Earth First!, POB 83, Canyon, CA 94516
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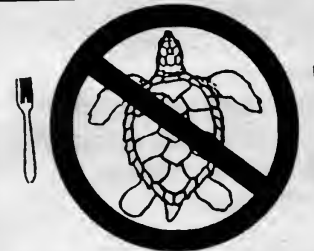
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